

# THE SHIELD



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## FOREWORD



With mingled feelings of fear and trepidation, yet not without a certain amount of pride, we present to our waiting public THE SHIELD for 1931.

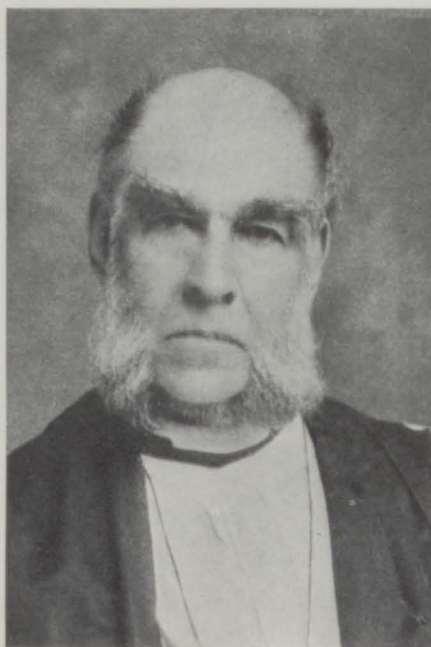
The fear and trepidation is occasioned in anticipation of sins of omission, or commission, if there be such. Whom have we missed? Whose names have we mis-spelled?

We are entitled to our feeling of pride, for is not the class of 1931 the first class in the long and glorious line of our school to attempt the prodigious task of preparing a school annual—to say nothing of the intimate little history which is made a part of this first edition?

So with these mingled feelings we submit for your kind and generous consideration THE SHIELD for 1931.

THE SHIELD STAFF.

## DEDICATION



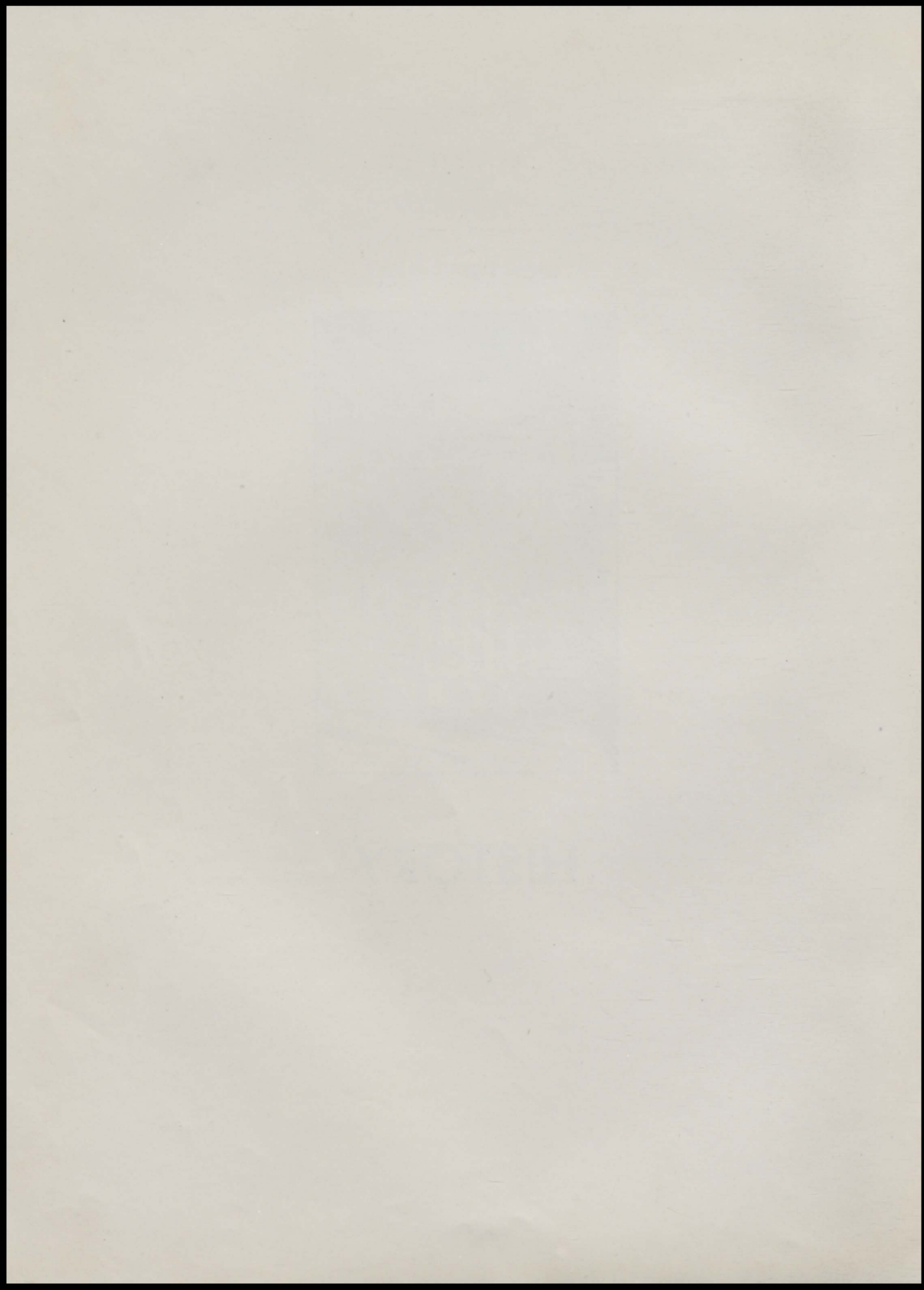
RT. REV. JOHN A. PADDOCK  
Bishop of Washington Territory, 1884

To the memory of John A. Paddock, Bishop of Washington Territory, through whose efforts the Annie Wright Seminary was established, this, the first issue of THE SHIELD is lovingly dedicated by the Class of 1931.





# HISTORY





## BACK-THROUGH THE YEARS

TO OUR READERS: May this intimate little history of the school we all love bring happy memories to alumnae and inspiration to present day supporters who plan continuously for the ever greater achievement of the Annie Wright Seminary.

The Editors

### 1884

Five children—four girls and a boy in the middle—were "just as excited as they could be" over their father's decision to accept the call to become Bishop of Washington Territory. They were born and had lived their little lives in the big Rectory of St. Peter's Church in the City of Brooklyn, New York. That was fifty years ago and this is a true story. The excitement reached its climax when the little boy of eleven was told that he could "buy a pony out there for only fifteen dollars." He began to save up and the next year the pony "came true" and his name was "Nellie!"

The biggest cities of Washington Territory in 1881 were Walla Walla with its four thousand people; Seattle with four thousand people; Spokane Falls, New Tacoma and Vancouver each with about fifteen hundred population. Walla Walla said: "Make your home with us, Bishop, we have the best climate in the West," Seattle said: "Come here, Bishop, we will soon be the New York of the Pacific Coast;" Spokane Falls said: "We are to be the center of a great Inland Empire;" Tacoma said: "Don't go to Vancouver, Bishop, they have malaria down there." Mr. Chas. B. Wright (resident of Philadelphia) and President of the Tacoma Land Company became the spokesman for the "City of Destiny." He wrote: "Dear Bishop, if you will undertake to raise twenty-five thousand dollars among your friends in the East, to build a School for Girls in Tacoma, I will give you fifty thousand dollars for an endowment."

The opportunity to make possible Christian education for the rising generation of daughters of the pioneers; daughters who should lay a firm foundation for the great state that was to be; a state which would require women with kind, not callous hearts; with joyous, not pampered spirits; with broad, not petty minds; with refined, not tawdry tastes; with direct, not shifting speech. Women who could meet wealth with simplicity, and poverty with dignity and face life with quiet strength—developing from "strength to strength;" contributing to the righteous upbuilding of the great country which should reflect the Thought and Guidance of God. The challenge gripped the Bishop's mind and soul; the die cast, though stupendous the task.

"His great heart aflame to do and dare  
Blenched not at sacrificial way, but ran  
In holy haste to grapple with the plan."

It was a far cry in that day from the Pacific to the Atlantic Coast. First came the steamer voyage to California to the nearest transcontinental railway. Its "train de

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luxé" boasted no dining car. In lieu of a "diner" there appeared a man—three times a day—garbed in butcher's apron, striding down the station platform, clanging a colossal brass dinner bell. Hunger, tinged with terror, sent the passengers scampering after him, where, at the "restaurant counter" they grabbed a sandwich and gulped a cup of coffee, whilst in stentorian tones they caught the cry "All aboard! all aboard!"

In seven days from San Francisco, New York was reached. Then began an overwhelming experience in the welcome of life-long friends, who, a year before, had bidden God-speed to the new Bishop and Mrs. Paddock and their five children. But the Bishop and his children returned alone! The great helpmate of his life and work, taken ill on the journey to the far west, died at Portland, Oregon, just within sight of the new home. The bereaved Bishop and his children entered Washington Territory bearing the body of her whose vision had led them through all the hardships of the adventure with undaunted enthusiasm and inspiration.

The hearts of old friends were tender in their "Welcome Home" and congregations listened with responsive interest to the Bishop's appeal. Months of hard labor followed and the Bishop returned to Tacoma having succeeded in raising the major portion of the required fund. Plans were set on foot for the building of the girls' school; a Board of Trustees was appointed to take charge of the erection of the building. The Tacoma Land Company gave the Bishop the choice of two or three building sites, and the beautiful lots on Tacoma Avenue bordered by Division Avenue and North First Street were chosen. Occasional criticism was heard from the people of Old Tacoma and New Tacoma: "It is a fine site, Bishop, but isn't it a mistake to build a school halfway between two towns?"

At the close of that summer the Bishop returned to the East to "beg" for the rest of the money. This he accomplished, but his happiness was short-lived. Arriving in Tacoma he found that the contractor had failed and absconded, leaving the building only half done. Only one road opened; he must retrace his weary way and return to the East for a final effort. Though "heart-sick and broken and sore, yet holding his eyes to the goal," he went forth again; but the strain was too great for his sapped strength and after once again reaching the goal, he broke down and for several months nervous prostration laid him low at the home of his brother, the Bishop of Massachusetts, in Boston.

A happy day dawned in the summer of 1884. The School for Girls was a visible fact with its imposing turrets, its impressive portals (Principal's-Pupils' and Patrons'), its myriad windows from which to view the scenery (and the passers-by). There it stood, on an eminence, between "the two towns" looking out on Puget Sound and its mud flats, the picturesque little Puyallup, and up to "the Mountain that was God."

For the name of the school the Bishop decided to compliment Mr. Charles B. Wright and call it "The Annie Wright Seminary" in honor of Mr. Wright's daughter. To the "Annie Wright" in its first year, came 94 girls from more than a dozen points in Washington Territory, as follows: New Tacoma and Old Tacoma, Ainsworth, Fort Spokane, La Conner, Damon, Port Townsend, Chehalis, Olympia, Fort Steilacoom, and Steilacoom, Whatcom, Tulalip, Walla Walla, Carbonado and Puyallup. Oregon was represented by a girl from far away little Canyon City, and British Columbia by two sisters (and a little brother) from Victoria.

Would that I might dwell on the rare personnel of the first faculty of ten members. It was they who laid the firm foundations in the "building not made with hands."



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"What was it like at the Seminary those first years?" Of our frugal fare most vivid to me is lunch time. Down to the dining room (in the basement) we marched two by two. A teacher, stern or otherwise presided at each end of the long tables, the pupils ranged along the sides. On Mondays we had cocoa and crackers; on Tuesdays honey and hot rolls; on Wednesdays cocoa and crackers; on Thursdays honey and hot rolls; on Fridays fish. We loved the "honey days" and wished for more always.

From the first catalogue we read: "For board, furnished room, tuition in English branches and Latin, and laundry service, \$350 a year." Among the "Extras-Optional" is listed: "Classes in decoration on china, plush, velvet, etc." (We loved painting with Miss Fullick and got a "real kick" from her trilly laugh!) I remember that I painted for myself a spray of trailing arbutus on a sky blue satin ribbon bow for my back comb. Every five weeks came a "Musical Review" (not spelled "Revue" in those mid-Victorian days!) However, to the "musicale" in which I took part, I wore my lovely "party bow" and sang (though never on the key) that lovely song "Good-bye Summer." It was a memorable "Review" being my first and last appearance as a "coloratura."

On Sundays we marched down C Street (with its sidewalk of two boards laid lengthwise), to beautiful little St. Luke's Church, of which Rev. Lemuel H. Wells was the rector, as well as our beloved school Chaplain. Sunday evenings we walked the two planks again, lighting our way with kerosene lanterns. But it was fun slipping off the sidewalk into the mud and holding up the whole "brigade," the while we extricated our feet from our overshoes and our overshoes from the mire.

Note this announcement in the first catalogue: "The School has received a gift of dumb-bells. This will add to the efficiency of the School." (Be it said for the benefit of the grand-daughters of the Old Girls that the modern use of the term "dumb-bell" was unknown in the eighties!)

I quote General Regulations No. 2: "Each boarding pupil should be provided with a comb, brush, tooth-brush, a waterproof cloak, an umbrella, a pair of overshoes, a napkin ring, a clothes bag, two yards of carpet or a rug for her room and a colored skirt."

Let no modern Miss misjudge and infer from this that the mid-Victorian girls wore extreme decollete. Let it be known that your grandmothers wore dress skirts, over the colored underskirts, reaching to the floor, and high neck basques with high neck collars, boned, if you please!

Today, A. D. 1931, a beautiful Wing of the beautiful new Annie Wright Seminary is called "Paddock Hall" in honor of its founder. The Wing includes the Dining Hall and the Infirmary. It brings to mind the love the homesick girls bore him. It was the Bishop's habit to say to them "If you were never homesick I should be afraid you did not have a happy home."

"Gentle as woman's was his manly soul—  
The form, the face, a sympathizing whole,  
The cheery word that lighted up their board—  
A kindred spirit rich with friendship stored."

### L'ENVOI

Her founder, vision-hearted and in saintly cheer  
Marched, the missionary chief and pioneer;  
Clear lay the way he needs must tread in duty's right,  
Lo! His sword—the Spirit—now damascened with light!

February, 1931.

Fannie Paddock Hinsdale.

1884

In 1884 Bishop Paddock asked me to come and take charge of St. Luke's Church which had been built about a year, and by the death of Mr. Bonnell had become vacant. He also asked Mrs. Wells, who had been very successful as principal of St. Paul's School, Walla Walla, to be principal of the Annie Wright Seminary. At his request, Mrs. Wells sketched some plans which an architect put into shape and when we arrived in June, 1884, the building was almost completed.

The first night we stopped at the old Tourist Hotel, Tacoma was young and crude then. The next morning I asked if the street cars ran near the Annie Wright Seminary. "There are no street cars," they said. "Well, then send for a cab." "There are no cabs," he replied. "Get me a horse and buggy then." "The livery stables haven't any, but you might get an express wagon to take you up there." So we called an express wagon and they brought out a chair and helped Mrs. Wells up on the seat with the driver. I climbed up and stood holding on to the back of the seat and away we went.

In a few days we were able to move into the incompleting building, but by September 1st everything was ready—furniture, books, provisions, teachers, servants, curriculum and pupils, and we started the school. One girl came from Alaska in a wagon train and was nearly a month on the way, camping out at night. Two girls came from the Hawaiian Islands. Some of the girls had never been taught to say their prayers; some, when sleepy, would get into bed partly dressed. So the teachers had to make a round of the rooms every night to see that all was right. But most of the girls were nice and well-behaved.

The school opened with a small attendance, but grew rapidly and soon was full to overflowing, so that we had to put cots at the ends of the halls and every other available space. We had excellent teachers, but Mrs. Raynor was the most popular of all with every girl in the school.

LEMUEL H. WELLS,  
First Bishop of Spokane (retired).

1888

As if it were but yesterday, I remember the first time the door of the Annie Wright Seminary opened to me. It was forty-three years ago.

We had newly arrived in Tacoma. My father and mother, after due inquiry, had decided that the Seminary was suitable for me. The question was, was I suitable for the Seminary?

To determine this, one day in early May, only a day or so after our arrival—this was in 1888—my father took me to interview the principal, then Mrs. Lemuel Wells.

Youth is exquisitely sensitive to impressions. The whole incident is etched on my mind as clearly and as vividly as at that time of happening. The ride there in the Tacoma Avenue "horse-car." The careful picking of our way across mud-caked Tacoma Avenue. Our pause as we reached the wide wooden side-walk that surrounded the triangle at Division and First where stood the school.

So that was it! Standing decorously back from the street, like a neat, and stately lady, tall, erect, the delicacy of young, new vines softening its severity like lace at the throat of an aristocrat. Its square, spired towers crowning it like a many-pointed cap. Its porches and steps extending in dignified and conservative invitation.

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Perhaps there was a breath longer than usual. Perhaps a heart pounded a bit. But we went on up the gravelled path that semi-circled the lawn, not much broken by trees and shrubs at that early date, up the fourteen (or was it sixteen?) steps, to the porch, and rang the bell.

A trim maid answered. We were shown to the "reception room"—told to wait.

The oblong room. The dignified furnishings. The windows at two sides. The crisp May breeze blowing in at the North. The clear, cool sunshine without. Across the street, a big, square house, known later—and happily—as "Bishop's House." Beyond it, the blue and sparkling Sound, blue and cold—like me. Blue and cold, like the heavy silence that fell upon me. And like the sparkle upon the cold, my father's gallant raillery to cheer me.

Gradually, other impressions, impressions from within the school itself. A subdued activity across the hall, a door opened, shut. A murmur of voices. Is the principal coming? Silence again.

A bell far off. Steps in the hall outside our open door. Now? No, the steps go on quietly.

Another bell—a clang this time. Then the sound of orderly marching. Near, nearer. Then fainter. A controlled confusion of voices. Then, from out in the open air, the sound of young and happy voices, unrestrained laughter. Shouted good-byes. A glimpse of tam-o-shanters going by in twos, in threes, in groups, red, blue, yellow. The recession of steps down the gravelled path, faint, now fainter.

School is over. A fifteen-year-old heart pounds harder. This self-controlled and decorous Annie Wright Seminary—will it take unto its heart a young stranger from a Mid-west high school, a greenhorn in experience, an undiluted product of Main Street? That young and happy laughter just gone, will it make room for another voice, admit into its intimacy a newcomer at tag-end term?

The crisp breeze seems all at once crisper, the cool sunshine cooler, the sparkle of water—is it sparkle of ice?

And then suddenly, there is no cold, no crispness, no ice. For something vivid and vital and cordial has glowed through the open door and into the room and we are on our feet, warmed and revived by a personality.

It is little Mrs. Raynor, in whose memory the Raynor Chapel of the present Annie Wright Seminary was built by "her girls" and by those coming after.

Small in stature, this little lady, quick as a bird to move, yet with an ever-present dignity. Dressed always in black, her white hair framing a face piquant and smiling, eyes intensely alive and eager.

Had we been waiting long? Mrs. Wells was occupied. Would the vice-principal do? Strangers? Tired after our long journey? Ah, yes, the credits, letters . . . ah . . . well . . . come Monday, Monday morning . . .

And then, like three old friends, we are all chatting . . . the green countryside, the hawthornes, the Puget Sound mist that is never rain! We are laughing together.

Suddenly the Spring breeze blows in colder and the little lady is seized with coughing. We are all concern. My father springs to the window, closes it, tells me to bring water. I rush wildly to the hall, commandeering a startled teacher. We get the water, return. The ice is completely broken.



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And so, a few minutes later, we part as friends, Mrs. Raynor still coughing and laughing and apologizing as she wipes her bright and friendly eyes. We go down the gravelled path, arm in arm, chatting and laughing, too.

"How do you like your school, daughter?" "I like it. I like it immensely!"

Friendliness! It is a magic key for the unlocking of hearts, and Mrs. Raynor possessed it in charming degree. There were others to whom one went for serious and profound counsel. One turned to her for warmth and cheer and happiness as one goes to the fire on the hearth or to the comforting sunshine. For there was a blitheness, a gayety, a buoyancy about her that lifted the heart and gave wings to troubles.

But the source of her inspiration to youth lay deeper than in mere charm and friendliness. Indeed those very qualities sprang from the same origin. It was, of course, spirituality, a strong, powerful undercurrent of her character, keeping it sweet and rich, flowering in delightful personality, yielding a spreading, enduring influence like a fragrance. It endures to this day and will continue to endure through "her girls" and through the memory of her, perpetuated now by beautiful Raynor Chapel.

For her life touched many. She was of the Seminary from its inception until her passing. Pupils came and went. Teachers changed. Principals served and went to other fields. Bishops passed under the shadow into light. She remained and was beloved.

Of all recollections of her, perhaps none is more treasured than that of her at morning service. There was no chapel then, but the study hall did well enough. The years roll away and again there is the old room, gone now forever, day pupils in their seats, teachers coming in quietly, a gradual cessation of rattling papers, the dying away of all sound. There is a breathless moment. Surely it is time?

And then, at the last moment but always just in time, Mrs. Raynor, the last teacher preceding the principal, flutters in at the door with her quick, bird-like movement, her bright eager eyes wide now and serious. From the corridor outside we hear the prayer of the churchman, then the first note of the processional is in our ears. We rise and sing, the boarders enter, the churchman follows—is it Bishop Paddock this morning or Chaplain Wells?

It is after the service that we catch a glimpse again of an unforgettable impression. The little black-robed figure of Mrs. Raynor is hurrying down the aisle to her class-room. As ever, the linen at throat and wrist is immaculately white, the cross on her breast hangs from its chain. The crown of silvered hair is as lovely and as well-kept as usual. But there is something in her face now, some inward illumination that is particularly arresting. It is her faith shining through, refreshed and glowing.

And we are minded of that tender light of dawn when the sun is still beneath the horizon, and of that glorious upflung color when again the sun has set. For it seems to us, even now, in after-years, that it was thus with Mrs. Raynor. Even as we take the sunshine of day for granted, so we were warmed and sunned by her humor and wit and brightness, accepting as commonplace her ever-ready help and companionship.

But before that daily morning glimpse of the light that was her hidden force, we were silent and wondering. And, although she herself passed long, long ago

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beyond the visible horizon of those who knew and loved her, the influence of her life and of the principles epitomized in her character, is upflung from the past to color other lives even now, inspiring them to friendliness and good hope, to kindness and cheer—those simple, everyday expressions of a radiance within.

Zora Hayden Graff.  
March 15, 1931.

It was a far cry to New Tacoma in 1888—Only 1200 here; tents on many a lot; Wright Park, a treeless cow-pasture—with 104 four-leaf clovers found in one corner on a single walk!

But it took more than that sort of luck to keep homesickness away—And how the Seminary helped! I can still see Mrs. Wells, erect, keen, spurring each girl to her best; Mrs. Raynor, always the exquisite—and so good for one's manners!—Chapel with the loved clergyman—whose voice is unchanged today—Latin study, walking with Jessie Kershaw along Tacoma Avenue, for we lived closeby; Zora Hayden's friendship; Frances Davies' senior-alooofness; Beth Laughton, the quiet; Frances Stotler's kindness; the dignity of Jessie Cavender; the lovely color, (not from a pot), of Alice Pierce's cheeks; Alice Rector's lessons—each vivid still.

A far cry from home to a lonely Mary Stacy, who now says her "thank you" for all the Annie Wright Seminary meant to her first—of forty-three years in Tacoma.

Mary Stacy Thomison.  
Grey Cottage, Gravelly Lake, February 28, 1931.

1889—1899

Tacoma, March 28, 1889.

My dear Mrs. White:

I have pleasure in informing you that you have been appointed Principal of "The Annie Wright Seminary," at a salary of \$1,000 per annum. If you see your way to come to us, we shall give you a cordial welcome; and I pray that, with the helpers whom you may have around you, you may be privileged to do a blessed work in training many of the young for usefulness and happiness in this world and for the eternity that is to follow.

Yours very truly,  
J. A. Paddock.

The above is a copy of the letter I received from Bishop Paddock while I was teaching at Rowland Hall in Salt Lake City. I accepted the position, and began my work as Principal of the Annie Wright Seminary in September, 1889.

Tacoma at that time was on the top wave of prosperity, owing to the excitement in real estate and the stimulus given it by the recent entrance of the Northern Pacific railroad. The Annie Wright Seminary, started by and under the wise administration of Mrs. L. H. Wells, also partook of its prosperity as well as popularity.

When I took charge of the school it numbered about one hundred and fifty, one-third of the number being boarders. Mrs. A. H. W. Raynor, of blessed memory, was then vice-principal of the school, and continued in that capacity during the ten years of my administration. During those ten years of prosperity as well as adversity, when there were many perplexing problems to meet and sacrifices to be made, she was always my cheerful and ready adviser, helper and friend, and I am glad to make here this record of her faithful stewardship. She had a fund of humor, the saving

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grace of which helped us over many hard places, and she often said in her humorous way that there was "more of 'vice' than 'principal' in her make-up."

Soon after my advent a new addition was built comprising several classrooms, a working laboratory, and a museum which housed an excellent collection of Alaskan curios. This had been purchased at the request of Rev. Wells by Captain Stockton of the government ship "Thetis," and was then valued by the Smithsonian in Washington at over \$1000, which amount that institution had offered for it. There were also huge assessments for the grading of Division Avenue and First Street, and it was an enormous check that I paid for the high bulk-head on the First Street side, all of which was met by the income of the school. How I begrudged that last expense! I did so want those treasured dollars for school equipment and increased salaries for my teachers.

For four or five years the school grew in numbers and increased in popularity. Then came, alas! those lean years which taxed our patience to the utmost. The excitement of the real estate boom had died down. The wheat crop east of the mountains (from whence came many of my pupils) failed. The public schools had raised their standards and increased their equipment and efficiency. And naturally the number of boarders, as well as day pupils, grew less. A farmer of eastern Washington as apology for failing to pay his school bill, wrote me: "Times is rocky." Indeed they were. However, with the unfailing courage of Mrs. Raynor, and the loyalty of the trustees and teachers, we did not lower our standards. I reduced our salaries and the number of teachers, each of us taking extra work.

In the meantime Bishop Paddock had died. He had always been the courteous and gracious friend and spiritual adviser, acquiescing in everything I proposed, but had never taken any active part in the workings of the school. It was difficult to get him or even the trustees, who were all business men, to call a trustees' meeting in those early days. A quarterly meeting was often quite as much as we could compass, when they would look over the books and give their approval; seldom making any suggestions, and leaving the rest to me. At one time, when the exchequer was somewhat depleted, they appealed to Mr. Wright, who responded with a check, the amount of which I do not remember. But with this exception the school never had any other financial help, except, of course, from Mr. Wright's endowment, which was then \$50,000.

When Bishop Barker succeeded Bishop Paddock in 1895 as president of the school ex officio, he immediately took a very active interest in all of its details, financial and otherwise, and succeeded in creating a greater interest among the trustees and in his jurisdiction, not then a diocese. He also made many financial ventures, which I had not dared to make, one of which was advertising more widely. At his suggestion, Miss Beatrice Tisdale, one of my helpers, spent her vacation travelling through British Columbia and along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, from which many of my pupils came, to make the school better known. Gradually, as times grew better, and the town took on greater business stability, the school resumed its former numbers.

When Washington Territory was made a state in 1889 we gave the girls a half holiday to celebrate the occasion.



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Several girls from Hawaii were in the school. When the Islands were annexed to the United States in 1899 I had several applications and inquiries about the school. It was then that Dr. Boone, a Missionary from China, warned me against taking Eurasians into the school. He said they would be both a moral and physical menace.

When, in the fall of 1899, I was obliged to resign my position on account of a death in the family, the school was in a flourishing condition as to income and numbers. Mr. Wright's endowment of \$50,000 for Washington College for Boys, which had ceased to be, was added to that of the Annie Wright Seminary. Mr. Wright, who had recently died, had left an added \$50,000 to the endowment, making \$150,000 in all. Bishop Barker wrote me: "It really is a fine school and it is hard to think of you not being here to have the pleasure of it all after the hard work of the past."

The Rev. Dr. Nevius was one of our frequent visitors, and was always welcomed by us all. He would bring his microscope and could always interest the girls with his wonderful knowledge of our western flora and the marine life of Puget Sound.

Bishop Rowe of Alaska often stopped with us, and sent us many girls from the far North, among whom was little "Polly", the Russian girl who was a great favorite with us all.

I remember the pleasant visit of George W. Childs, (of the Philadelphia Ledger) a personal friend of Mr. Wright, who had asked him to visit the School and tell him of its condition. Mr. Childs went over the buildings and looked at the books, and expressed himself as well satisfied, and told me I would be the president of a railroad if I were a man, which of course pleased me.

General Lew Wallace of Ben Hur fame visited the School once, and gave the girls an interesting talk. The Rev. H. H. Gowen came from Seattle and gave us delightful courses in the English Poets, and we were all fond of him.

The Chaplains of the School were successively the Rev. L. H. Wells, now the retired Bishop of Spokane, who was rector of Trinity Church, which we attended; the Rev. Dr. Babbitt, during whose rectorship the Trustees changed our attendance to St. Luke's Memorial Church, whose rector at that time was the Rev. John Dows Hills, who was also our chaplain. He was succeeded by the Rev. Mr. Barr, and he in turn by Rev. Frank H. Church. These Chaplains always conducted the daily morning service in the School-room, which was then our Chapel, and taught the Senior Class in Church History, and prepared the classes for Confirmation.

I always loved the motto of the School: "From Strength to Strength", which was to me an inspiration as well as an incentive. It has proved a prophecy in its fulfillment, as shown by the present flourishing condition of the School with its beautiful new buildings and efficient staff and corps of teachers.

That it may continue to go "From Strength to Strength" is my earnest wish and prayer for what I always call "my beloved School".

Sarah K. White.

Mrs. Sarah K. White, 1889

It was during my second year at the Annie Wright Seminary that Mrs. Sarah K. Wright came as principal in 1889, and retained that position for eleven years through 1900, leaving then to take charge of her brother's house after the death of his wife.

During her term of office the Seminary had a remarkable growth both in numbers and scholastic standing. The first principal, Mrs. Wells, had had a hard struggle during the opening years and Mrs. White followed ably in her footsteps, carrying the work on with marked success. She set a very high standard both in scholarship and deportment, and seemed to be able to reach the girls under her, appeal to the best that was in them, and inspire them to do their best in every way.

As the standards of the school were gradually raised, Mrs. White's great ambition to have the various women's colleges opened to the Seminary graduates on their school standing without entrance examinations, was in a measure fulfilled, four or five of the leading women's colleges agreeing to this arrangement.

To Mrs. White is also due in a large measure the raising of funds for and the actual erection of the first real gymnasium the Seminary had. This gymnasium built in the summer of 1900, was a very attractive little building on the grounds just south of the Seminary proper, and connected with it by a covered walk. This building is now occupied by the Tacoma Drama League, and while not on its original site, is still on what was part of the old Seminary grounds.

I remember how proud we old girls were of the new gymnasium with its fine bowling alleys, large floor space for basketball, dancing, calisthenics and all the various paraphernalia for gymnasium work. Very complete for that day. I am sure that much of what the various Seminary girls of that period have accomplished, and the success with which they have met the broader and harder tasks of life are due in a large measure to the wise and broad guidance of Mrs. Sarah K. White.

Jessie Kershaw,  
March 17, 1931.

1901

In the fall of 1901, when we were living in Iowa, Bishop Keator was elected clerical deputy to the General Convention which was meeting that year in San Francisco, and we attended it together. This was our first visit to the Pacific Coast, and to me at least, it seemed a great and thrilling adventure. We traveled on the Canadian Pacific, little dreaming we were on our way to a first glimpse of what was to be our home for more than twenty happy years.

We journeyed by train down from Vancouver on one of those heavenly days which that country sometimes has after the first fall rains have cleared away the summer smoke. We were entranced by the beauty which we glimpsed on every side: blue waters, dark forests lit with the fire of the vinemaple and snow-capped mountains in the distance, all so heart stirring to those with prairie-accustomed eyes. Later, after my husband's election to the Episcopate, a friend wrote him: "I always thought you would go to Heaven sometime, but I never dreamed you would be bishop of it!" This amused the Bishop tremendously, nor did he think it too extravagant as far as nature was concerned. Man, alas! does not always live up to the

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beauty of his surroundings and his behavior sometimes suggests a far different environment.

When the convention decided that my husband was to be the next Missionary Bishop of Olympia, Bishop Wells, who was in temporary charge of the district, invited us to have dinner with him and Mrs. Wells at their hotel. We spent the evening absorbed in his account of conditions in the new field and a history of certain events in the past. Much of it was far from re-assuring, but when he touched upon the subject of the Annie Wright Seminary his face lit up with enthusiasm for this institution, the child of his heart, which he had nurtured through all its infant years. Perhaps he was over-optimistic. It is an endearing quality of his that has kept him young even unto his ninetieth year. But his prediction that it would be the outstanding bright spot in the new bishop's experience was certainly justified by time.

Bishop Keator arrived in the diocese early in 1902, and I followed in May. While we were settling our house we lived at the Seminary and became part of its household and learned to love it. Ever after, we looked upon it as a second home, and I am certain that both teachers and girls considered us a part of the family. At least, that was what their friendly attitude seemed to convey to us.

This seems the logical point at which to state what was the first and greatest ideal which Bishop Keator had for the school: that it should be a real home for the girls, that they should be happy in it, make lasting friendships there, store up happy memories, and long to return to it when opportunity permitted. Above all, he wished the home atmosphere permeated with the loveliness and beauty of the Christian religion. It was his heart's desire that the girls should there learn truths that would help them build characters of real worth. Those who remember his many talks in chapel will recall with what ardor and zeal he spoke to them of those great virtues: truth, reverence, justice, loyalty, kindness and earnestness, without which there can be no beautiful living.

One of the things which gave the Bishop much concern from the very first was the fact that owing to the small grounds and their very public situation, the girls were necessarily housed-in too much of the time. This condition was favorable neither to their physical well-being nor to their morale. It is a strange thing that in most people's minds, a girl in boarding school must divest herself of any romping or noisy proclivities and assume the virtue of sedateness if she have it not. At the old Seminary, if she did not, she brought down upon her head all the criticism of a scandalized neighborhood. Much of this criticism came to me, and I was often amused when I saw a town girl doing exactly what her mother had complained of among the Seminary girls. Of course I realize that what one girl does alone becomes a different matter when performed by forty all together. On the other hand, the critics should remember that a group of forty girls is made up of forty different individuals, each of whom is entitled to a reasonable amount of relaxation. The only solution of this problem was to move elsewhere. A new building was also desirable as the fire hazard in the old wooden structure was a constant source of anxiety. The school had also outgrown its quarters, the need of more adequate class rooms being a particularly crying one.

Bishop Keator had his heart set on a country school, fairly near the city, and to that end twenty acres were bought some distance out on Sixth Avenue. At that



time there was promise of a street car to Day Island which would provide transportation for the day pupils, but as that did not materialize, the plan was abandoned and the property sold. In view of the increasing popularity of country day schools, we realize now that the difficulties regarding transportation could all have been overcome, and had we not been so easily discouraged, would have found ourselves in line with one of the more advanced educational trends of the day.

The present site seemed to answer every purpose and to meet every objection: beautiful outlook, spacious grounds and a convenient situation. Plans were soon under way for the new building, and the Bishop looked eagerly forward to the fulfillment of long deferred hopes. But like Moses of old, he was not to enter the Promised Land. The foundation was scarcely dug when he was called to lay down his staff and leave his unfinished task to others.

Although the present Seminary stands as his monument, there was much sadness in the hearts of those who entered into the fruit of his labors that Autumn of 1924, for we missed there more than ever the genial and rich personality which had still seemed to linger in the halls of the old school, where for so long he had been its heart and soul. Here, we felt, in this new place, he does not live, and henceforth he can only dwell in our hearts where love has built for him a habitation which neither time nor circumstance can destroy.

Emma L. Keator.  
March 12, 1931.

#### REMINISCENCES OF TWELVE YEARS AT THE SEMINARY—1906-1918

If Vernita should suddenly take wings and make a transplanetary flight, the world, of course, would immediately demand an autobiography. And this autobiography would include some twelve years of sketchy reminiscences of life at Annie Wright Seminary. Years for which she is, and never will cease to be, grateful.

But as the probability of this ethereal flight is doubtful she is glad to be asked to set down some memories for the Seminary's first Annual, if for no other reason than that they are precious memories to her. Besides, when one reads so many fascinating present-day biographies and autobiographies it is great fun to look back through the dim corridors of receding years of childhood and youth to pick out a series of pictures that belong only to oneself.

The first memory-picture of the Seminary is one of sitting in a carriage, turning the corner at Division Avenue and driving up to the Seminary entrance. This Avenue was a tangle of stumps, grasses and vines—not a paved cross-street in the center of the city, as it now is. You may remember Vernita was almost born, raised and married at the Seminary (with college, study in New York and Europe interspersed). This first picture was registered in the thought of the child Vernita when she was five and a half years old. This was the beginning of her life at the Seminary.

Miss Cora Fitch was the Principal, having a close governing second in her younger sister, Miss Lottie, who bustled about the office and had charge of the financial affairs of the Seminary.

Some thought Miss Fitch austere and rigid. She was very tall, almost statuesque. She was an interesting type of fine Victorian womanhood. She even wore "costumes" to fit the part. She lives and walks in my memory as a "grand old lady." I see

## THE SHIELD

her bustles, huge puffed upper sleeves, long swishing taffeta skirts, countless trimmings of braids and buttons and puffs. There was the inevitable high backed tortoise-shelled comb, high tucked net and ruchinged collar, each to add even more to her already enormous height. Or was it that I was so wee and from my limited perspective she seemed to tower so far above me?

Miss Fitch had a handsome brother of the "old-school" type who often called. Miss Lottie's beaux were the delight of us all. It was such fun for someone to have a beau and to be able to see him without "special permission." It gave a dash of romance to our cloistered lives. Although in 1906 we were living many years after Godey's prints, because of the old-fashioned quaintness of Miss Fitch and her family, my impression today of twenty-five years ago is a pageant-review of Godey plates, but with the faces of these good friends above the bustles and puffs of silk.

There was Miss Raynor, a small, frail gentlewoman who had a cookie-jar in her room. She sat at the head of a table in the dining room, and taught Bible lessons. She was gently slipping on when I knew her, her snowy head bowing and her manner receding. She passed on before I was long at the Seminary.

Those I remember with affection, who aided me through the maize of academics or helped to make the Seminary home to me were—Miss Guppy, Miss LeVegue, Miss Seeber, Miss Drake, Miss Williams, Miss LaVenture, Miss Taylor, Mrs. Welsh, Miss Findlay, Miss Hamilton and many others whose faces I now see but whose names have left me.

Because we lived in the old building we had many nooks and crannies for exploration, feasts, and stow-aways (the latter for the purpose of cutting classes). I'm quite sure no corner nor ledge of the old Seminary building or grounds was a secret to me. In the twelve years I was there I climbed every tree, every tower, every wood-pile to say nothing of knowing the architectural details of pantry, ice box and store rooms.

Speaking of store rooms, some who read this may remember one amusing prank I got into. We were always hunting food, like the Zulus of South Africa. We wore middies and bloomers for play. The only entry possible to us to the inner store room where the dill pickles, oranges, jams and such delicacies were kept was through the transom. Several of us plotted the attack, making sure to do it while cook and waitresses were out of the way. Empty barrels and boxes were arranged and I was hoisted over the transom. The door, of course, was under lock and key.

What to do on the other side was quite a problem, but I scrambled down, using shelves for a ladder. My middy and bloomers stuffed full of pickles, oranges, crackers and such things, I climbed again to the transom. Not realizing the limitation of space in transoms I wondered what was happening, when as I squeezed through, orange and pickle juices oozed and crackers cracked. Needless to say our loot was ready for a "damaged" sale. But we were never discovered, as far as I remember.

We loved having feasts. It was so hard to waken, though, in the middle of the night. I slept through many feasts simply because I didn't waken. My part already contributed, the others' portions were thereby enlarged. Needless to say the culprits said they were sorry I didn't get there, but they didn't really try very hard to waken me.



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One feast was held in a bathroom. Creaky footsteps were heard; we were sure a teacher was coming. Two or three of us were sitting in the tub when some one turned out the light; another turned on the cold faucet by mistake. Some smothered squeals and much scrambling followed, although whether we were caught and punished is swallowed up in memory.

Field Days were always happy events, as were our days riding horseback out on the prairies of South Tacoma. Our first lawn fete to celebrate Field Day was very pretty, and each succeeding one grew prettier. The plays, the commencements, the planting of the class trees, the hiding, hunting and finding of the Spade caused great fun and excitement.

Bishop Keator was almost like a second father to me. Since my mother had passed on when I was a year old many of the good people at the Seminary, faculty and classmates, seemed to want to make up to me what I lacked in this respect. Bishop and Mrs. Keator were always most loving and kind, even having me visit them on occasions. Fritz Keator, their son, was my principal playmate until I was ten.

Even now I can see Mrs. Keator standing erect, singing church solos in a lovely rich deep voice. Bishop had no voice to speak of, but at an occasional chapel he would stand, rocking back and forth on his two feet, robed in bishop's purple-and-white, singing his best but never in key or on the note. His crescendoes often came at our stops. To young girls at the susceptible age of giggling his singing was almost too much to bear. I believe I stayed in many Saturday afternoons because I had giggled at Bishop. (I should say **with** Bishop, because one couldn't laugh at him—he was too dear and too solemn.) When spring came I stopped giggling because I wanted my Saturdays to go boating at Pt. Defiance, or violet-picking on the prairies.

My art teachers of course meant much in my life. I see them and thank them, even though I cannot name them.

As I have said, Miss Fitch seemed austere to many and I am told some marveled at the moral courage I expressed for a child so young; my devotion to her was great. To me she was always kind and loving, many times indulgent. An almost daily experience in my early years at the Seminary was in being allowed to paint water-colors sitting on the floor in her reception room. When my water glass was at its muddiest I'd inevitably tip it over onto her prized Oriental rug. But to my remembrance she never punished me for it. Miss Fitch and Mrs. Keator introduced me to Europe by telling me of it. From them I learned of the beauty of the Passion Play at Oberamagau and the charm of foreign countries.

As we all know, Miss Preston, who replaced Miss Fitch, did much to build up the Seminary, even building architecturally. Miss Fitch gave the Seminary quaintness, a boarding school atmosphere of Victorian flavor. Miss Preston brought efficiency, ability and foresight.

The various honors given me at the Seminary, (among them the Key) I was always grateful for. They gave me assurance that I could find my place, could do my part, could be a good scout. If the "child is father to the man" I hope my life will prove to be a life of accomplishment, accomplishment of that which is good and constructive. One of the best things I learned in our sports at the Seminary was to be a good scout, to take defeat with a stiff upper lip, and victory as modestly as possible. That applies now in after life—applies more than the algebra and Latin. After all character building is the important thing.



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As I had no mother, my father told me I was to go through to graduation. That meant twelve years. After five years I'd count to myself "Seven more years." After eight years, "Only four more." It was the only world I knew except summer holidays with an aunt and classmates. I admit it was often very lonely because I had no boxes of goodies and not many letters from home. I decided that someday I would make up for being in one place all those years—I would see the world I learned of in geography.

Later, after college, I went to Europe to study. Much to my surprise I knew the historical background of all I was seeing. Paintings in museums were old friends, languages were easy for me, especially French. Then I looked back to see where all this latent knowledge came from. Most of it I learned at the Seminary. I seemed to know more than all my companions put together and I had never been considered to be a precocious child. You can imagine my gratitude to my Seminary teachers as I climbed cathedral towers, walked cobbled streets hoary with history, or stood before Leonards de Vinci's masterpieces, because they had introduced me to them years before in the classroom.

While I remember the fun, even some little troubles, and many dear good people, after all underneath a fine, solid education was going on—knowledge was being gained. Since then further travel to almost every part of the world has made me appreciate even more the good foundation I received at the Seminary.

During twelve years I saw students come and go, principals come and go, faculty come and go while I remained on at the Seminary. I out-stayed them all. After these long years of boarding-school I graduated in white cap-and-gown. Several years later Bishop read a sweet wedding service for me in candle-lit, chrysanthemumed St. Luke's church. That was the last time I remember seeing Bishop and one of the last times St. Luke's was used. The old order changes, but it is supplied by one progressive and new.

My love and best wishes for the success of my Alma Mater are ever with Annie Wright Seminary and those that are now carrying its banner aloft.

Vernita Swezea Seeley,  
(Mrs. Paul Stark Seeley)  
500 Vista Avenue, Portland, Oregon.

### Miss Preston, 1913-1929

Saved from oblivion by Mrs. Wells, carried through financial stress by Mrs. White, maintained and upheld by Miss Fitch, and ever blessed and nurtured by the inspiring love and loyalty of Mrs. Raynor, the Seminary was ready to enter a new period of her development, when Bishop Keator with rare wisdom and foresight, chose Miss Preston for principal.

Highly educated herself, and experienced in the fine art of teaching, she knew the value of superior scholastic standing, and raised the rating of the Seminary to first class.

She also realized the desirability of building up customs and traditions in the school that would give it individuality, and inspire loving devotion to its memory.

At her suggestions Bishop Keator offered a ten dollar prize to the member of the Alumnae Association, or of the Student Body, who should write the best school song.

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From many entrees, the one written by Nellie Bridgman Plummer was chosen, and has since been the song of the Seminary.

At the Alumnae Association luncheon that June, about 1915, Bishop Keator made the award, and also announced in his enthusiastic, inspiring manner that ground had been purchased by the trustees on which to build a new school. He urged the Alumnae to help finance the new building, suggesting that they be responsible for the chapel.

At the following business meeting, the Alumnae Association accepted his challenge, and pledged themselves to raise ten thousand dollars to build the chapel, provided that it be a memorial for Mrs. Raynor, and that it bear her name.

To start this Raynor Chapel fund, Nellie Bridgman Plummer gave the ten dollars, she had just received for her song, and this was the first money given for the building of the new school.

Mary Berry Post.

### THE SCHOOL SONG



Nellie Bridgman Plummer

#### I

Hail to thee our Alma Mater  
Seminary Fair,  
May achievements crown thy labors  
Is our earnest prayer.  
Chorus

#### II

Deep and clear as those blue waters  
Thou art reared above,  
May the characters thou moldest  
Hold thee in their love.  
Chorus

#### III

Pure as yonder snow clad mountains  
Where our glances fall,  
May we in the years to follow  
Answer to thy call.  
Chorus

#### Chorus:

Hearts turned toward our Alma Mater,  
May our lives at length—  
Prove thy daughters bear thy motto,  
"On from Strength to Strength"

1927



ADELAIDE B. PRESTON

Miss Adelaide B. Preston, who for sixteen years was principal of the Annie Wright Seminary, built the scholastic standing to one of high repute on this coast, and her work was recognized in the East where she sent girls to the established women's colleges. She strove to make the Annie Wright Seminary supreme in scholarship, culture, and standards of conduct. She encouraged traditions that the school might recall the same pleasures to students of future classes.

Miss Preston bent her energies first to creating a high standard and then with an equal amount of interest to planning the new school building. She worked persistently till she saw the completion of one of the finest boarding school buildings in the West.

Miss Preston took a very personal interest in each girl so that all of us who knew her, think of her with admiration and love.

Mary Berry Thomas, '27.

1928

#### APPRECIATION OF MISS PRESTON

It is my privilege to express on behalf of all the girls who have known her as counsellor and friend, our gratitude and regard for Miss Adelaide B. Preston. Miss Preston came to the school first in 1913, when the old building still seemed very fine, and the enrollment was a great deal less than it is now. It is owing in great part to her guidance and unfailing effort that the school was increased to the point when it was possible to build our beautiful new building.

Always she worked and planned, with at first only the dream of the new building in mind, and it was a proud day for all of us when at last the corner-stone was laid, signifying the culmination of the labor of years. Thus it is particularly fitting that our love and gratitude to Miss Preston should be expressed by a member of the class of '28, since ours was the first class to pass four high school years in the new building.

During the years of Miss Preston's regime, customs grew into traditions, and traditions into institutions, and the school was acquiring its own particular atmosphere. And always Miss Preston will be associated in our minds with the cherishing of these traditions and institutions which have helped to make the school what it is today.

We thank her with deepest gratitude and affection for her many years of devotion to the school and to the students who have come to know and love her.

Elizabeth Hosmer, '28.



### BISHOP KEATOR AND THE SEMINARY AS I KNEW IT

From the moment that Bishop Keator requested that his bags be brought from the Fannie Paddock Hospital to the Seminary until his last breath, he was heart and soul with the Seminary. Prior to his departure from Iowa, after having been consecrated Bishop for the Missionary District of Olympia, he and Mrs. Keator had discussed the place where he should stay until the arrival of Mrs. Keator. Two invitations had been received, one for him to stay at the Fannie Paddock Hospital and the other in the Seminary. Mrs. Keator had suggested, and the Bishop had agreed, that probably it would be more quiet and more agreeable to stay at the hospital. Therefore, when he reached Tacoma he was taken directly to Fannie Paddock and, within a few hours thereafter, to the Seminary. We, the students of the Seminary, had been awaiting with much interest the arrival of the new Bishop. We had not yet forgotten the morning of the preceding year when, at the close of a breakfast, the Principal, Miss Port, who had been very quiet during the meal, arose and told us of the sudden death that morning of our genial and lovable Bishop Barker. Bishop Barker, living across the street from the school, had been intensely interested in the Seminary. The first night that I was there, a very small girl, he had shaken hands with me most cordially and had hoped that I would enjoy the school. We had felt his loss very keenly and naturally we hoped that the Bishop who was coming would be interested in us and be our friend.

We literally greeted Bishop Keator with open arms, and it was not many minutes before he requested that his bags be transferred to the Seminary and he lived there with us until Mrs. Keator arrived and they were settled in the Bishop's house, across the street.

Not very long after the arrival of the Bishop and while he was still living in the Seminary, the 22nd of February was due. We had been told that we would have no holiday on Washington's birthday, whereupon some of the older girls got up a petition which we all signed asking that we have our usual holiday. After we had signed it, the older girls gave it to Bishop Keator, who read it and promptly signed it. Needless to say Miss Port granted our request and we had the holiday. That act showed us that Bishop Keator was very human and that act is typical of his attitude toward the students in the Seminary. He knew that, since we were accustomed to having a holiday on February 22nd, nothing would be gained by sending us to our studies on that day. The Bishop was not only very idealistic, but practical and a good judge of people.

Bishop Keator was intensely a part of the Seminary. During the five years that I was there with him, many Sunday nights he would talk with a group of us telling us of his days at Yale, or his life in a law office in Chicago, and later in the Theological School. He was interested in us, and he made life much more real by his vivid stories of his own experiences.

One year on his birthday we surprised him by having a birthday party for him. We had secured his Delta Kappa Epsilon pin and place cards were made from that. He was very appreciative of the work which it took to prepare the decorations and the place cards, and he thoroughly enjoyed himself and, needless to say, we did.

During Lent the Bishop spoke to us in the evening service every Friday night and, not only gave us church history and good theological discussions, but also the practical

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application of Christian virtues to everyday life. Every year he made a talk at the first chapel at the beginning of school. One year he made a particularly strong talk on the value of truth; that a man's word should be good without the necessity of a bond. That talk influenced the entire school year. It was conceded at the close of the year that there had probably not been a year in the history of the school when the standard of truth and honesty among the students had been higher.

The Bishop was interested not only in the lives of the girls, in the educational side of the Seminary, but in the teachers as well. He wished their life in the school to be congenial. One year, unknown to the Bishop, some cleverly-worded letters had been written to a new teacher giving her the impression that her salary would be a certain amount; then that salary was refused after she had arrived. That is, it was refused until the Bishop saw the correspondence and then he, as President Ex-Officio of the Board, ordered the salary upon which she had relied to be paid to her.

Often have we heard the Bishop say that he wanted Annie Wright Seminary to be the Wellesley, the Smith, the Vassar of the west. Not that the Seminary should be a college, but that as a preparatory school it should rank among preparatory schools as those three women's colleges rank among the colleges of the country. Bishop Keator conceived the plan of the new school which will stand as a living memorial to him.

Once a Seminary girl, always a Seminary girl to the Bishop. Whether a girl were sailing across the ocean, at which times he would offer prayers for those upon the sea, or whether she were in church listening to him, he was always interested in her. It was Bishop Keator who invited the Alumnae to have their annual luncheon at the Seminary instead of in a downtown hotel; he wanted them to come home at that time and always to feel the Seminary was their home.

Miss Mary Alice Port and I went to the Seminary at the same time, Miss Port as the Principal. The work which Miss Port did for the Seminary should not be underestimated. It was she who raised the educational standard of the school and who brought it to the rank of admission without examination to the principal eastern colleges. It was Miss Port who brought Miss Golay and Miss Burnett and Madame Janoffska to the school. None of us who studied under Miss Golay and Miss Burnett will ever forget the mental stimulus given us by them, nor those who had the privilege of living and studying under Madame Janoffska will ever forget the understanding of the value of music which she gave.

Miss Fitch, who began as Principal of the Seminary at a difficult moment, carried on the high intellectual standards of Miss Port and gave, generously of herself to the school. Truth, honor, integrity, fair play and honesty dominated every action of Miss Fitch.

In writing of the days when I was in the Seminary, I must not omit the name of Miss Isabel Gregg. Her sense of humor and her fascinating personality gave an interest to life in the Seminary which can never be forgotten.

One of the predominating qualities of Bishop Keator was his desire that the work which had been done by those preceding him should not be forgotten. Many times have we heard him say, "Never forget the work of Bishop Paddock, nor the ideals which he possessed, nor what he had to do to build this school."



During our commencement address, Bishop Keator stated that a commencement address without mentioning Mrs. Raynor would be like Hamlet with Hamlet left out. That is true of an account of the Seminary as I knew it. The graciousness of Mrs. Raynor, always a perfect lady, her sense of humor, her honesty and integrity form a living part of the Seminary.

Those of us who were privileged to be in the Seminary under Bishop Keator were given a friend whose inspiration and guiding influence will continue always.

Grace McDonald Phillips.

### HOW THE NEW SEMINARY WAS FINANCED

It has been suggested that the Alumnae would be interested in the procedure of the Board of Trustees in financing the cost of the new Seminary and its site. Therefore I will endeavor to give as concise a history as possible of the methods followed.

In 1921 Bishop Keator brought before the Board the absolute necessity of building a new school, with additional capacity and more ample grounds, as the one then in use had become obsolete, and its grounds inadequate to properly conduct a school of its size and character.

After a number of conferences, the Bishop was authorized to engage Mr. Albert Sutton, one of the leading architects in the Northwest, to prepare and submit plans and specifications and the estimated cost for a new building, to be erected on the present site upon which the Board had obtained an option at a very advantageous price. Shortly after, final plans were approved, the site purchased, and a Building Committee appointed, with instructions to proceed at once with construction.

Then the problem of financing the project arose. It was referred to a committee chosen from members of the Board, who later reported that, after liquidating the then available assets, it would be necessary to borrow \$350,000 to complete the project. This they felt could be accomplished through the sale of bonds for a like amount, to be secured by a mortgage on the new plant.

With the help of the entire Board of Trustees, this was finally accomplished, but not without extraordinary effort on their part, and the giving of much valuable time.

The members of the Alumnae, and those interested in the Seminary cannot be too grateful to these men, and to those who bought our bonds, who did so with the sole purpose of aiding in providing this beautiful and fully equipped school for the girls of the Pacific Northwest. Furthermore, the entire bond issue was placed with the citizens of Tacoma, and at par, while the best offer obtainable through bond houses was 92½; thus through their efforts, the Trustees saved the Seminary thousands of dollars in finance fees. These bonds were issued as of December 1, 1924, and I am pleased to report that all interest thereon has been met promptly when due; also that the Treasurer has been able to pay \$55,000 of the principal, leaving present indebtedness of \$295,000 against the plant.

This is payable in yearly installments, out of school revenue, so we are taking this opportunity to urge all members of the Alumnae to use every means in their power to aid Miss Wilson in obtaining desirable students, to the end that the school



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may be filled to capacity, and thus hasten the day when it will be freed from this heavy indebtedness.

Since the school was first occupied, we have completed the swimming pool at an additional cost of about \$17,500 and built two new tennis courts and an athletic field at a total cost of about \$5,000 in our endeavor to keep the plant up to date for the benefit of the students.

JAMES M. KEEN, Secretary,  
The Board of Trustees.



RT. REV. S. ARTHUR HUSTON  
Bishop of Olympia

1931

### THE FUTURE

Others, better qualified than myself, by virtue of longer association with the Seminary, have written of its splendid history and traditions. I have been asked to write something about its future. This I am glad to attempt, because an educational institution which has to do with creating a sense of discrimination between true objectives and false, and with an appreciation of things that are true, beautiful and good, must also have a few proper objectives for itself as an institution.

The Annie Wright Seminary, therefore, with almost fifty honorable years behind it, may well propose for itself something other than longevity which we venture to believe it has already attained, in a section of the country which still numbers its years by decades rather than by centuries.

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One's ideas as to what are the essentials of an education are largely determined by one's conception of life's objectives. If that elusive and indefinable thing which we call culture is among our objectives, then it is well to observe that it can neither be created nor imparted. It must be imbibed, as it were, from an atmosphere in which one is immersed. That the Annie Wright Seminary furnishes such an atmosphere is not here to be argued, but perhaps the writer will be pardoned if he expresses his gratification that this cultural atmosphere is what he found there when in 1925 he made his first contact with the school, and he believes it to be one of the most charming and valuable characteristics of the place. Without it, no private school would have any reason for being.

Moreover, good government in a democracy and the quality of its citizenship rest upon the twin foundation stones of education and "religion." As was said by the prophet of old, "Where there is no vision, the people perish." Said another, "your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, and your young men shall see visions."

The unthinking might remark that it is far more important that the young shall see visions than that the aged shall dream dreams. But it were wiser to observe that the youth of today will be the aged of tomorrow, and that there is an inevitable relationship between that which the young visualize in prospect and that which the aged shall dream in retrospect. Therefore, that one should learn to "lift up his eyes unto the hills from whence cometh his help" is quite necessary if, later on, "going through the vale of misery" he is to be able to "use it for a well" and to find "the pools filled with water." It is only they who go "from strength to strength."

With this conviction the Annie Wright Seminary, founded by Bishop Paddock as a Church School for girls, has always taught religion, to which the chaplain, the chapel and the curriculum bear witness. In so saying, let me add that proselytizing is forbidden and proper courtesy and respect are shown to every religious faith represented in our students.

The point is that good citizenship, which is another great objective of the institution, is aimed at by an educational process which does not merely sharpen the wits but which also provides for the nurture of the soul.

To these educational ideals the Annie Wright Seminary was dedicated in the beginning, and to them the school has ever remained true.

With no departure from these ideals the future may see, and some of us hope that it will see a widening of our educational scope. The day has come in which there is a great need for the Junior College. Will the Annie Wright Seminary ever incorporate the Junior College into its mode of operation? The answer depends upon fiscal limitations rather than upon any limitation of ambition or slavish adherence to custom.

To be quite frank, money is a factor, but generous alumnae, public-spirited citizens and loyal church people could make anything possible. At present, the school's primary need is scholarships. Thanks to the generosity of Bishop and Mrs. Robert Lewis Paddock—Bishop Paddock being the son of the founder, Bishop John Adams Paddock—a beginning has been made. Surely we are justified in venturing the hope that others will follow their example. To this future we look with com-

## THE SHIELD

plete confidence based upon the school's uninterrupted continuity of almost half a century. Into it have gone the love and devotion, the means, the ability and the consecration of great souls. Out of it has come a long line of lovely girls now grown to noble womanhood. Can such an institution be other than an inspiration to carry on and to carry through?

One closing but important word. Someone has aptly remarked that there is no such thing as a great school, but that there is such a person as a great school-master or mistress.

The Annie Wright Seminary owes much to a number of noble women who as principals in their turn have presided over the destiny of the school in the past. Its immediate future is committed to the hands of one who in every way measures up to the standard of her predecessors. In Sallie Egerton Wilson, the present bearer of the torch, the trustees, the faculty, the students, the alumnae, the patrons of the school, and the writer, see the embodiment of strength with poise and of ability with charm. Learning will not languish under her gentle and humanizing touch, and—what is not of least importance in a school—happiness abounds.

S. ARTHUR HUSTON,

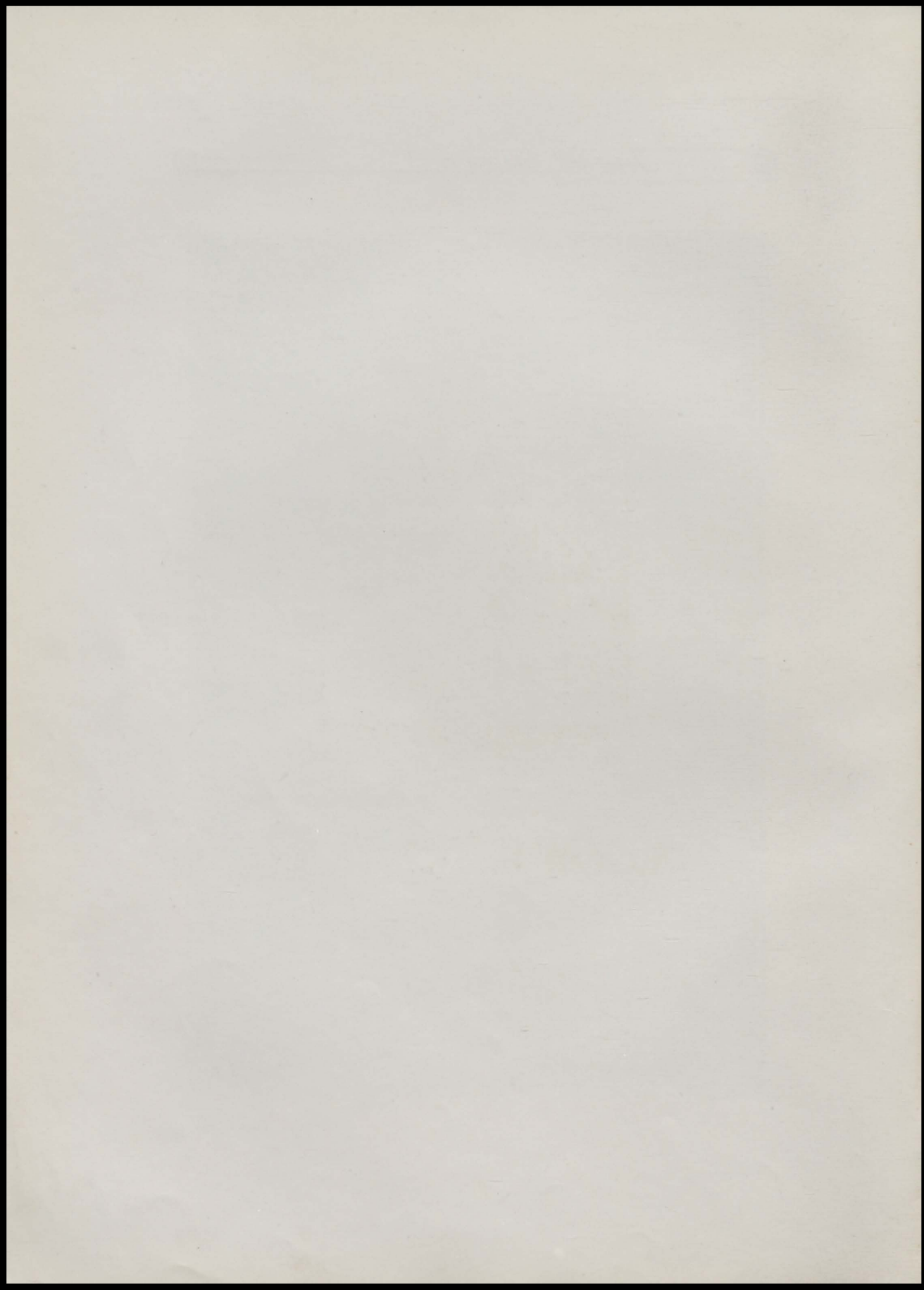
Bishop of Olympia and  
President of the Board of Trustees.



# THE SHIELD



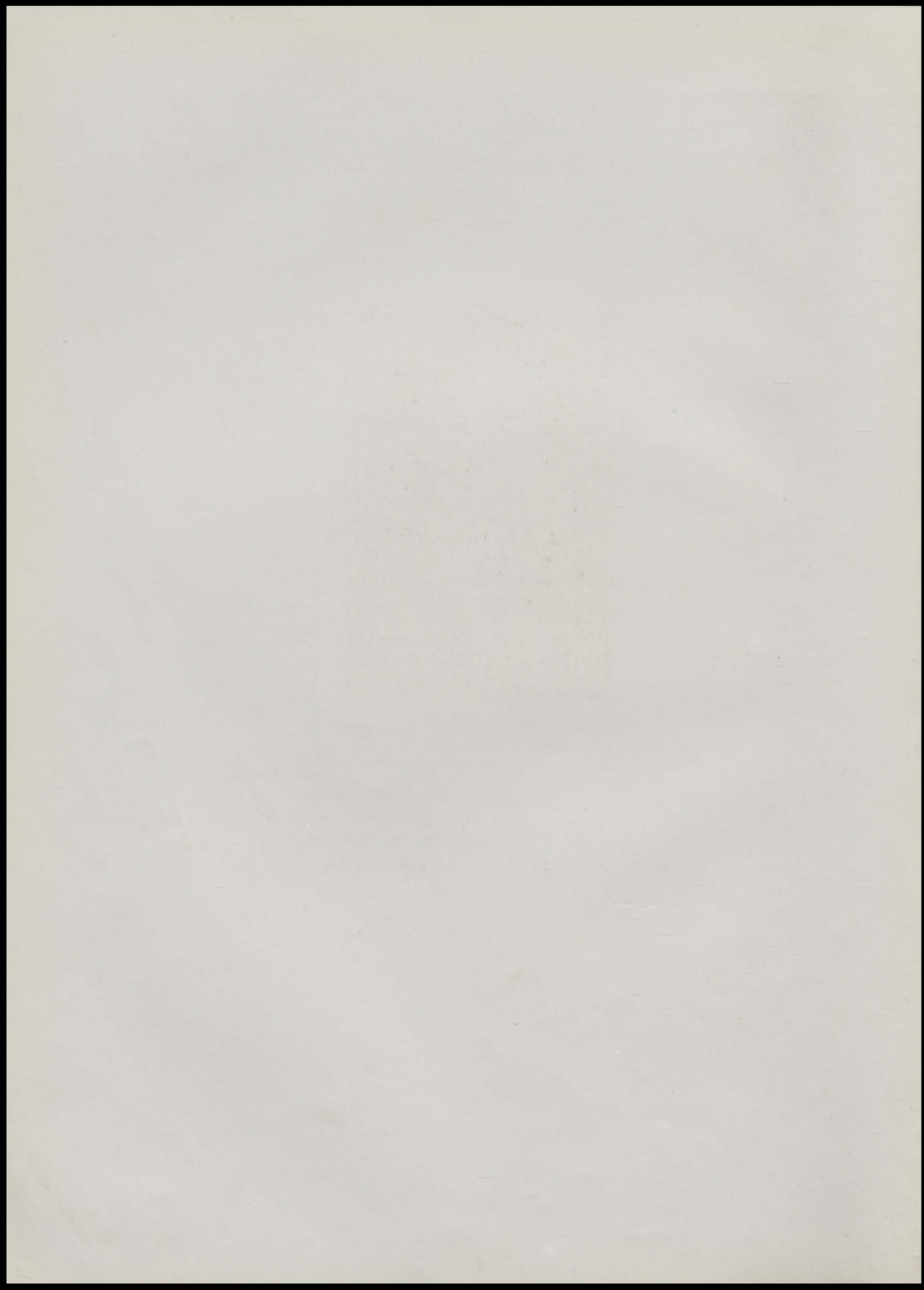








# ADMINISTRATION





Sallie Egerton Wilson, Principal

My sincere greetings and appreciation to the Alumnae and friends of Annie Wright Seminary who have made my first years with the school so delightful and who have co-operated so splendidly in this first issue of THE SHIELD, which we propose to make an annual feature.

Congratulations to the Class of 1931 and to the pupils of the school year 1930-31 for their untiring efforts in behalf of this year's book.

THE SHIELD includes an interesting bit of history and a very comprehensive presentation of our daily and yearly activities which will be of great interest, not only to the 1931 group, but to friends of earlier years and future friends as well.





MISS THOMPSON  
HEAD OF LOWER  
SCHOOL



MISS SMITH  
7TH AND 8TH GRADES



LEFT  
MISS MCCAY  
SCIENCE

RIGHT  
MISS MACKAY  
LATIN



THE REVEREND BELL  
CHAPLAIN & TEACHER  
OF SACRED STUDY



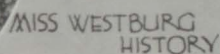
FROM LEFT  
TO RIGHT

MISS REDWAY, STUDY HALL TEACHER.  
MISS FINDLAY, HOUSEKEEPER.  
MRS. ANDERSON, TEACHER OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE.



RIGHT. MISS BUEHLER,  
FINANCIAL SECRETARY

RIGHT  
MRS FOX  
FIFTH & SIXTH  
GRADES



MUSIC  
DEPARTMENT

MISS OHLSON, PRACTICE TEACHER  
MISS NEWBEGIN, PIANO  
MR. WALLIS VOICE  
MISS HATCH PIANO



MISS SCHREIBER  
SPANISH AND GERMAN





LEFT  
MISS ATKINSON, ENGLISH  
RIGHT  
MISS JENKINS, PRIMARY



MRS. CHURCH  
BIOLOGY & LECTURER  
ON CURRENT EVENTS



LEFT  
MRS. WELCH, HOUSEMOTHER  
RIGHT  
MRS. KYLE, NURSE



LEFT, MISS HUPPRICH, LOWER SCHOOL  
ATHLETICS, DANCING. RIGHT, MISS ANGEL  
KINDERGARTEN

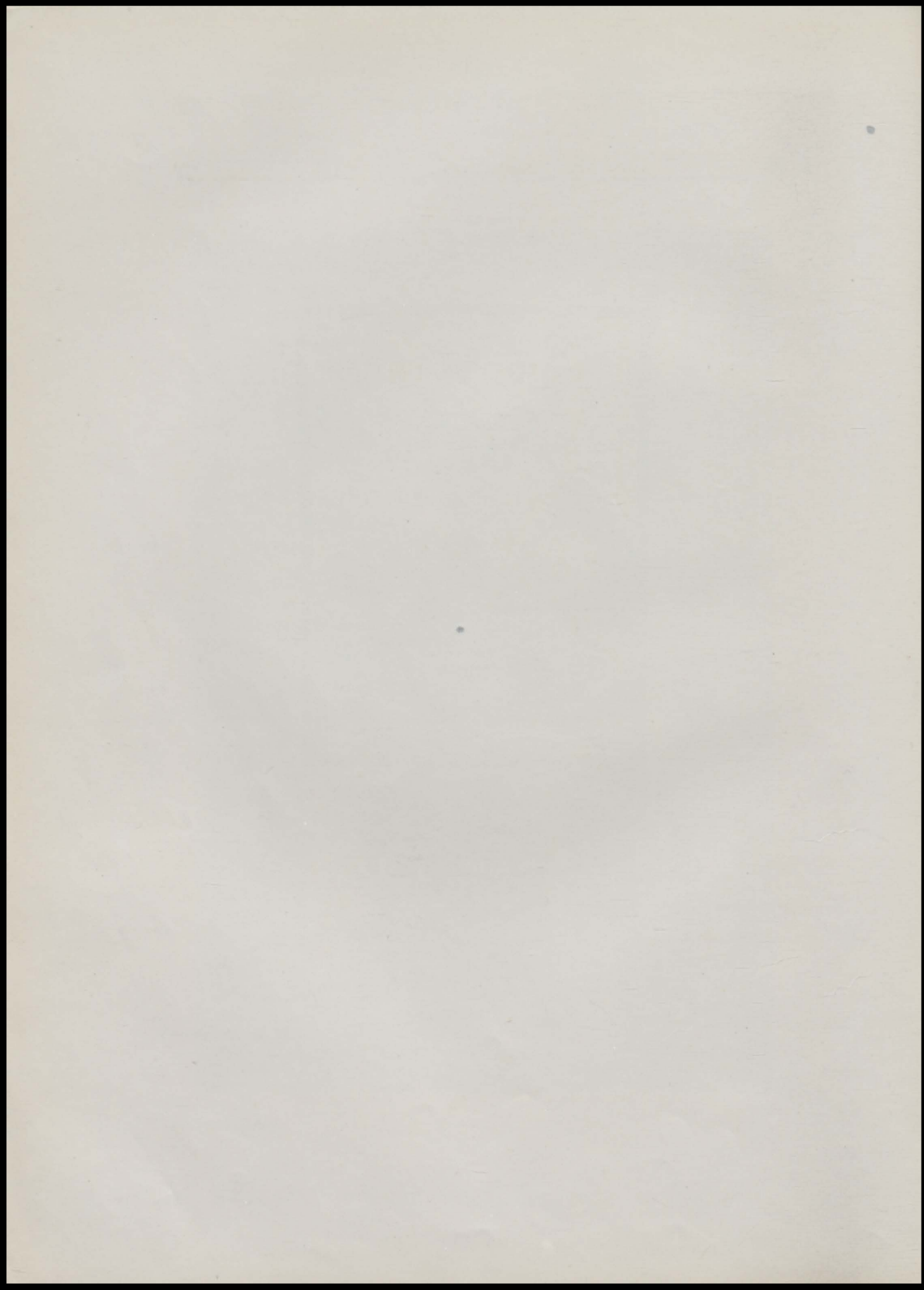


LEFT. MME. RICHARDSON  
FRENCH  
EL RIGHT. MME HAYNES, L. SCHOOL  
FRENCH, COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS





# CLASSES



## CLASS OF 1931



Colors -----Green and White

### MOTTO

AD ASTRA PER ASPERA

To the stars through difficulties

### OFFICERS

President -----Marion Swenson

Vice-president -----Esther Williams

Secretary-Treasurer -----Gloria Colcock

### TEACHERS

Miss MacKay

Miss Anderson

Miss Atkinson





**BENSON, MARY REES**  
BELLINGHAM, WASH.

Post Graduate; Senior Editor on "The Shield"; French Club 1 year, Entertainment Committee; Treasurer of Music Club; Member of the Choir; Honor Roll.



**CARDIN, CONNIE RIE**  
TACOMA, WASH.

Freshman Basketball Team; Senior Basketball Team; Gold Team Basketball 1 year; Head of Tennis '30, '31; French Club 1 year; Assisted at Junior Prom during Freshman Year.



**COLCOCK, GLORIA**  
SEATTLE, WASH.

Junior Basketball Team; Senior Basketball Team; Gold Team Basketball 1 year; Secretary-Treasurer of the Senior Class; Student Council Representative, Senior Class; Classical Club 1 year; Music Club 2 years; French Club 2 years; Latin Play '30.



**COLLIE, JANET**  
HOOD RIVER, OREGON

Post Graduate; Blue Team Basketball 1 year; Senior Basketball Team; French Club 1 year.



**EMERSON, BETTY**  
HOQUIAM, WASH.

Sophomore Basketball Team; Junior Basketball Team; Blue Team Basketball 1 year; Treasurer of Athletic Association; President of the Junior Class; Head of Home Missions, Missionary Society; Publicity Editor of "The Shield"; Classical Club 2 years; French Club 2 years; Players Club 2 years; Latin Play '28; Christmas Play '29; Honor Roll.

**GIBSON, DAPHNE**  
TACOMA, WASH.

Freshman Basketball Team; Freshman Class Treasurer; French Club 2 years, Entertainment Committee; Assisted at Junior Prom during Freshman Year; Christmas Entertainment '30.

**GREIG, ROBINA**  
CASHMERE, WASH.

Junior Basketball Team; Senior Basketball Team; Gold Team Basketball 2 years; Head of Basketball '29-'30; French Club 2 years.

**HIGBEE, BETTY**  
TACOMA, WASH.

Junior Basketball Team; Blue Team Basketball 1 year; French Club 2 years; Players Club 2 years; Classical Club 1 year; Latin Play '30; Christmas Play '29, '30.

**IDE, BETTY**  
TACOMA

Editor-in-chief of "The Shield"; French Club 2 years, Entertainment Committee; Student Council Representative, Junior Class; Senior Play Committee; Honor Roll.





**KINNEY, JANET**  
**HEADQUARTERS, IDAHO**  
Classical Club; Senior Play Committee; Latin Play '30; Honor Roll.



**LEARNARD, CATHARINE**  
**FORT LEWIS**

French Club 1 year; Play Committee; Senior Play Committee; Players Club 1 year; Christmas Play '30; Honor Roll.



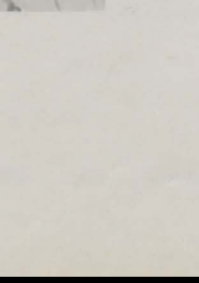
**MACKIN, DOROTHY**  
**VANCOUVER, B. C.**  
Senior Basketball Team; Blue Team Basketball 1 year.



**McFARLAND, RUTH**  
**FAIRBANKS, ALASKA**  
Treasurer of French Club; Treasurer of Raynor Guild; President of the Missionary Society; Student Council Representative; Missionary Club; Member of the Choir; Crucifer; Honor Roll.



**NUNN, GERTRUDE**  
**VANCOUVER, B. C.**  
Athletic Association Representative; Junior Class; Treasurer of Junior Class; Secretary-Treasurer of the Missionary Society; President of the French Club; Vice-President of Delta Pi; Business Manager of "The Shield"; Senior Play Committee; Member of the Choir; Latin Play '29.



**VON PLANTA, GABRIELLE**  
**BUCODA, WASH.**  
Freshman Basketball Team; Sophomore Basketball Team; Junior Basketball Team; Senior Basketball Team; Head of Bowling '28, '29; President of A.A.; President of Sophomore Class; French Club 2 years; Players Club 2 years; Classical Club 3 years, Secretary 1; Secretary of Student Council; Alumnae Editor of "The Shield"; Latin Play '29; Christmas Play '29; Honor Roll.

**PLUMMER, VIRGINIA**  
**CENTRALIA, WASH.**  
Classical Club; French Club 2 years.

**SCOFIELD, CELIA GRACE**  
**TACOMA, WASH.**  
Freshman Basketball Team; Sophomore Basketball Team; Junior Basketball Team; Senior Basketball Team; Blue Team Basketball 2 years; Winner of Credit Cup 2 years; Vice-President of the Sophomore Class; French Club 3 years.







**SHAW, MARY ALICE**  
TACOMA, WASH.

Freshman Basketball Team; Senior Basketball Team; Entertainment Committee of French Club; Senior Editor on "The Shield"; Member of the Choir; Players Club 1 year; Assisted at Junior Prom during Freshman Year; Christmas Play '30; Honor Roll.



**SMITH JEAN**  
WALVILLE, WASH.

Substitute member of the Choir; French Club 2 years; Classical Club 2 years.



**SMITH, MAXINE**  
TACOMA, WASH.

Freshman Basketball Team; Class Representative to A.A.; Secretary of A.A.; Captain of Blue Team; Vice-President of the Junior Class; Vice-President of the Classical Club; Secretary-Treasurer of French Club; Secretary-Treasurer of Music Club; President of Raynor Guild; President of Music Club; Student Council Representative; Assisted at Junior Prom during Freshman year; Maid of Honor; Holder of the Key; Crucifer; Honor Roll.



**SMITH, STEPHANIE**  
SEATTLE, WASH.

President of Student Council; French Club 2 years, Sec. I; Secretary of Delta Pi; Players Club 2 years; Member of the Choir; Christmas Plays '29, '30; May Queen.



**STRONG, PEGGY**  
TACOMA, WASH.

Swimming Team 1 year; President of Sketch Club; French Club 1 year; Classical Club 1 year.

**SWENSON, MARION**  
SEATTLE, WASH.

President of Freshman Class; President of Senior Class; Student Council Representative; Assisted at Junior Prom during Freshman year; Honor Roll

**TENNENT, EATHEL**  
TACOMA, WASH.

Freshman Basketball Team; French Club 1 year; Players Club 2 years; Sketch Club 1 year; Assisted at Junior Prom during Freshman Year; Christmas Play '29; Hostess at Junior Prom '30.

**VINNEDGE, JANE**  
NORTH BEND, WASH.

Junior Basketball Team; Senior Basketball Team; Blue Team Basketball 2 years; Senior Representative to A.A.; President of Delta Pi; Players Club 2 years; Christmas Play '29, '30; Member of the Choir.

**WILLIAMS, ESTHER**  
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Secretary of Sophomore Class; Vice-President of Senior Class; Student Council Representative; French Club 3 years; Classical Club 1 year; Member of the Choir; Latin Play '29.







GERTRUDE NUNN  
Vice-President



JANE VINNEDGE  
President



STEPHANIE SMITH  
Secretary-Treasurer

## DELTA PI SORORITY

The girls of the senior class of 1906 of the Annie Wright Seminary formed an organization for the purpose of cultivating friendship among its member and promoting a spirit of loyalty and devotion to the school. They called this organization the Delta Pi sorority.

Every underclassman looks eagerly forward to the time when she is a senior and a member of this group. The initiation ceremony takes place during the first meeting in September. Any girl who was a member of the sorority the preceding year may preside at this meeting. This year we were initiated by Robina Greig, who was forced to leave school last year because of illness. A week after the initiation ceremony a meeting is called at which the girls are presented with their pins. During the week between the initiation and the presentation of pins the girls must all wear green ribbons. Anyone seen without her ribbon must perform any tasks assigned her by the other girls. There is much fun and laughter during this week.

No one is permitted to enter the sorority room but the seniors and the principal, who is always an honorary member. Regular meetings are held there the first Friday evening of each month. After a business session, the meeting is given over to a social time. The girls lay aside their senior dignity and have a gay evening together.

In May of each year the members of the sorority elect from the junior class the officers for the following year. The officers chosen by the class of 1930 were Jane Vinnedge, president, Gertrude Nunn, vice-president, and Stephanie Smith, secretary and treasurer.

## HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1931

The history of the class of 1931 began at the "old school" when Connie Rie Cardin entered the Annie Wright Seminary and, under the supervision of Mrs. Kershaw, received instruction which covered the work of both the first and second grades.

The following year she was joined by another girl. At Christmas time our brave class of two participated in a program, in which they each spoke a piece before the assembled mothers. The outstanding sport in which the girls took part was jacks. We are sure that they would have made the team had there been one.

In the fourth grade two more girls entered. At Christmas time they presented a short play and on May Day participated in a flower dance. At the end of the year came a very important event; they graduated from the Primary Department. Each one received a card, and was officially promoted to the fifth grade by a kiss received from Mrs. Kershaw.

The following year Daphne Gibson joined the girls, who were now under the supervision of Miss Taylor. During the year the members of the class participated in a play. This and the May Pole dance given at the crowning of the May Queen constituted their activities in the spot-light of the school.

The following year brought an important change in our surroundings for a new school had been built and was now ready to welcome its occupants. And so it was that we proudly seated ourselves in Miss Thompson's room. Mary Alice Shaw joined the class. That year our grammar teacher, Miss Anna Church (we now wish to apologize to her for causing her so much trouble), asked us each to write a Christmas play, in which the class could again display its dramatic talent. Later on in the year, under the direction of Mrs. Keator, the story of "Moses in the Bullrushes" was dramatized. On May Day we participated in two events. Our first dance, an Irish jig, was performed in our best style. But the conditions were not suitable when we again appeared, this time to do the May Pole dance. There was no grass in the court in those days, so when the wind arose a miniature sand-storm was the result. We soon were forced to drop our streamers and make a hurried exit.

As the seventh grade, we entered Miss Smith's room. Edith Leaverton, a new girl, was our president. Green and silver were chosen to be our class colors. Maxine Smith came as an addition to our group. Most of the time this year was spent in hard studying (of course we have always done that) and during Lent, we sold candy, cake, and cookies in the hall at noon.

Under a banner of rose and blue, we began our last year as members of the lower school. Two of the girls in our former class did not return, but five new ones entered, among them Marion Swenson, Virginia Landram, and Eathel Tennent. Connie Rie Cardin was elected to be our president.

The most important event of this year was the production of "Little Women," which we selected as our class play. At the end of the year, came Commencement. As we received our diplomas in the gymnasium, we felt already that we were "big high-school girls."

And so at last we entered the study-hall of which Miss Redway has been "supreme ruler" throughout our class history. This year the size of our class was greatly increased as Esther Williams, Gabrielle Von Planta, Peggy Strong, Betty Higbee, and Celia Grace Scofield entered. Marion Swenson was our first high-school president. As our class colors were green and white, we had the traditional freshman caps, but



## THE SHIELD

they were in the form of an emblem to be worn on our ties. One event which none of us will ever forget was the senior-freshman basketball game. Later in the year eight of our number dressed as quaint old-fashioned girls and served at the Junior Prom. And thus our chief activities for another year were completed.

As sophomores we were a very small class. The entries were Betty Emerson, Robina Greig, who was then a junior, and in the middle of the year, Gertrude Nunn. However, Marion Swenson, Daphne Gibson, Virginia Landram, Connie Rie Cardin, Peggy Strong and Mary Alice Shaw did not return. Maxine Smith was out for half of the year. Gabrielle Von Planta was elected as president. In November a party was given in the Great Hall to honor Miss Preston on her birthday, the last one she was to spend at the Seminary. In the middle of the year the sophomores intended to have their annual raid, but found all the kitchen doors locked and no keys available. And then with the coming of June the sophomore year came to a close.

The excitement of the beginning of our junior year was greatly increased because we were to have a new principal. Betty Emerson was elected as our president. Among the new girls entering were; Gloria Colcock, Jane Vinnedge, Ruth McFarland, Catharine Learnard, Betty Ide, Jean Smith, Harriette Matthews, Stephanie Smith, and Virginia Plummer. Daphne Gibson and Marion Swenson returned. At the Hallowe'en dance, the first important event of the year, our class feebly attempted to portray a ghost dance. February eighth brought the Junior Air Derby. The gymnasium resembled a modern cabaret with wall decorations portraying cities all over the world. Suspended from the center of the ceiling was a large green and white paper airplane with our class numerals painted on its side. On March the first came the biggest event of our year, the Junior Prom. The Great Hall was beautifully decorated with spring flowers in hundreds of flower pots. The punch was served in a wind-mill by quaint little Dutch girls, the freshmen in disguise. March the twenty-second, we spent a very delightful day at St. Nicholas. On April twelfth the juniors all went to Vashon for a picnic. May seventeenth was an outstanding date for every junior. The seniors honored us with a banquet at the Tacoma Country Club, at which affair they forced each one of us to give three-minute talks for their amusement. The following Saturday was May Day. We were especially interested in the festivities of the afternoon because one of our classmates, Maxine Smith, was maid of honor; and also because the beautifully decorated throne was the result of our morning's industrious labor. The banquet that evening was very impressive. To our delight Maxine Smith was the recipient of the key. On June the ninth, after a very happy and successful year, we became full-fledged seniors ready to uphold our motto, "To the stars through difficulties."

The class of 1931 started upon its last successful year with Marion Swenson as president. The new girls who entered were Dorothy Mackin, Janet Collie, Mary Rees Benson, and Janet Kinney. Virginia Landram, Connie Rie Cardin, Peggy Strong, and Mary Alice Shaw returned, and Robina Greig, who had had to leave in the middle of her senior year in 1930, came back to complete her course. The first two months were filled with much suspense and excitement as the entire class searched diligently for the traditional spade which had been hidden by the class of 1930. It was at last discovered under the stage in the gymnasium a few days before Hallowe'en, at which time we would have been compelled to cease our search.

Another event in October, was the senior informal dance held in the gymnasium, which was decorated very effectively with balloons and leaves, reflecting



## *THE* *SHIELD*

the bright hues of autumn. The night before Christmas vacation was one of the happiest of the year for, after the Carol Service, both senior boarders and day pupils had a Christmas tree in Miss Wilson's cottage. After the party we procured some candles and wandered through the corridors singing carols to sweeten the dreams of our fellow students. When we all returned in January, Harriette Matthews was not among us, as she had been unable to return because of sickness. On February seventh, the senior boarders and three of the day pupils were invited to spend the afternoon and evening at Moran School.

Our last semester will be filled with many more pleasures. There will be the Senior Bridge Tea, the Junior Promenade, and the Senior-Junior Banquet. Field Day will be an important event, for at that time we are hoping to win many of the honors of the morning. In the afternoon Stephanie Smith will preside over the festivities as Queen of the May. The rest of the seniors will form her court. In the evening will come the Field Day banquet. On the Sunday preceeding Commencement there will be the Baccalaureate service in the chapel. At the Class Day services on Monday morning, we shall give our will, prophecy, history, and codicil, sing our class song, and our valedictorian will give the address. Then we shall go outside for the planting of our tree and the presentation of the spade. That evening the Senior Class Play, "The Rivals", will be presented. On Tuesday morning we will say our farewells to our beloved school. There will be a beautiful and touching service in the Chapel, where the seniors receive their diplomas and crosses and the last good wishes of Bishop Huston.

Mary Alice Shaw '31.



### WHAT'S IN A NAME?

It must be great to be famous,  
The first to go down that line.  
Her name? Oh, Marion Swenson!  
And she got along just fine.

The "Smiths" were just plain lucky,  
Stephanie, Max, and Jean.  
But how "Williams" became "Billions"  
Is not as easily seen.

What was the name? Oh, Ninnige?  
You'd never guess Jane Vinnedge;  
And poor old Janet Collie  
Was Miss Holly, Jolly, or Polly.

"Plummer," now that's not a hard one,  
We've all seen one some time,  
"Kinney" became even "Skinney"  
In that long relentless line.

And Gabrielle Von Planta  
Had more names than she knew,  
But finally she got along  
By murmuring just, "How do you do?"

I wished my name were "Black" or "Jones,"  
For "Nunn" was surely a curse;  
It went from "Mun" to "Dun" to "Gun"  
And then from "Bum" to worse!

Please pardon me for raving,  
You're wondering why this rime;  
Why, I'm just reminiscing of  
The Moran Receiving Line!

Gertrude Nunn '31.



## THE JUNIOR FROLIC

Bright sunshine without, hearty laughter within! February the fourteenth and the day of the Junior Frolic! All hands to work, with something for every one to do!

The gymnasium rang with laughter, and there were cries of, "Oh, Marjorie, please hold this ladder! I'll surely break my neck if you don't"—"Where is that hammer gone now?"—"Be careful, Lois, you're walking on some thumbtacks. We might need those tacks!"

The girls of the junior class were in the act of converting the gymnasium into a modern cabaret. On a background of black walls were placed huge white hearts, each of which framed the silhouette of a modern girl. From the balcony were suspended black and white streamers decorated with hearts—a labor of love involving much suffering from pounded fingers.

These streamers served as an inclosure for the central part of the gymnasium floor, which was to be used for dancing. Outside of this inclosure and on the balcony were placed dozens of card tables, attractively covered in brilliant designs.

Late afternoon found the girls tired but happy, as everything was in readiness for the evening.

By eight-thirty the gymnasium was alive with a throng of young people dancing gaily to the strains of the Chesterfields. During the evening there were two intermission numbers, a modern tap dance and a quaint old-fashioned minuet. These carried out the "Now and Then" motif of the evening. Buffet refreshments were served during the dancing.

Apart from the fact that several of the more ancient card tables collapsed, creating rivulets of ginger ale and lime rickey, and affording an opportunity for heroic work on the part of some of the modern Sir Walter Raleighs, no casualties were suffered. Every one departed at a late hour, emphatically declaring that they had enjoyed a most pleasant evening.

Virginia Hansen '32.





FIRST ROW, Left to Right--Elizabeth Crawford, Sallie Morrison, Mary Anne Eddy (pres.), Jean Frances Morse (sec'y-treas.), Grace Brynolson, Frances Swain,  
SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Mollie Monroe, Ailyce Fraser, Lucille Feist, Frances Anderson, Mary Shannon, Larrie Von Planta,  
THIRD ROW, Left to Right--Barbara Ann Westover, Julia Eaton, Dorothy Buchanan, Claire Wernecke, Lucia McAusland.

# THE CLASS OF '33

Of the sixteen sophomores enrolled at Annie Wright Seminary, twelve are boarders, and four day pupils. The class officers are: Mary Anne Eddy, president; Jean Frances Morse, secretary-treasurer. Representatives of the class on the Student Council are: our president, Mary Anne Eddy, and Lucia McAusland, corridor representative. The official duty of the sophomores is the maintenance of order and quiet in the halls during passing of classes. The class colors are orange and white.

The class of '33 has turned out enthusiastically for all the sports since the beginning of its high school career. Last year as freshmen the class team won the Runner-up Cup for basketball, thus earning the opportunity to play on Field Day, the first time in six years that freshmen have won that honor. This year the sophomore basketball team, dressed in jaunty orange polo shirts with the regular "gym" bloomers, and playing their first game of the season, defeated the freshmen by a score of 33-32 in one of the closest and fastest games ever witnessed at the Seminary. Later, unfortunately, they were defeated by the senior six with a score of 19-12.

The Sophomores, with the help of their class teachers, Mrs. Hiatt, Miss Jenkins, and Miss Hupprich, presented a skit on annual stunt night at the Hallowe'e Masquerade, which won the banner awarded the cleverest stunt. One of the social events of the year was an informal dance for sophomores and juniors given early in December in Keator Hall by Elizabeth Crawford, a sophomore from Fort Lewis. An informal dance, given April 25 jointly with the freshmen, brought the social activities of the year to a close.



FIRST ROW, Left to Right--Lorayne Mitchell, Laura Louise Philbrick, Doris Feist, Sammie Wade (vice-pres.), Janet Jennings (pres.), Edith Siegel (sec'y-treas.), Virginia Seymour, Maxine Weisfield, Martha Baker.  
SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Charlotte Doud, Barbara Richardson, Mabel Bennett, Patricia Hergert, Sybil Smith, Marian La Gasa, Edith Willey, Katherine Fox.

## THE FRESHMAN CLASS

On September tenth, the good ship 1934 with sixteen freshmen on board came sailing into the port of Upper School. The crew admitted their youth and inexperience but, eager and enthusiastic at the prospect of a long four years' cruise, they at once set about choosing officers. Janet Jennings was elected captain, Sammie Wade first mate, Edith Siegel second mate, and Miss McKay and Miss Gette our pilots.

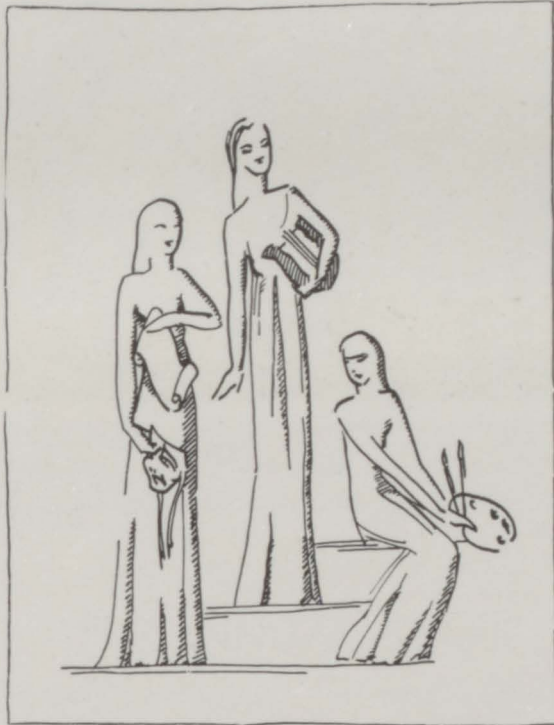
The upper classmen gave us a hearty welcome. In a surprisingly short time we felt altogether at home on Seminary sea and settled down to our share of work and play. The special duty assigned to us was to keep the Great Hall and library in order. At first we were not at all successful, but the Student Council soon came to our assistance and gave us aid and advice.

The first exciting event on our calendar was the appearance of our red and white caps which we wore with tennis socks to match. You may be sure that everyone knew a freshman by her uniform of red and white.

Another high point in the year was the freshman-sophomore basketball game. It was our first real game and we were thrilled. It was an exciting game, but unfortunately we lost it by one point. Speaking of basketball, we were all very proud when Lorayne Mitchell won a place on the Blue Team. She was the only freshman to win this honor.

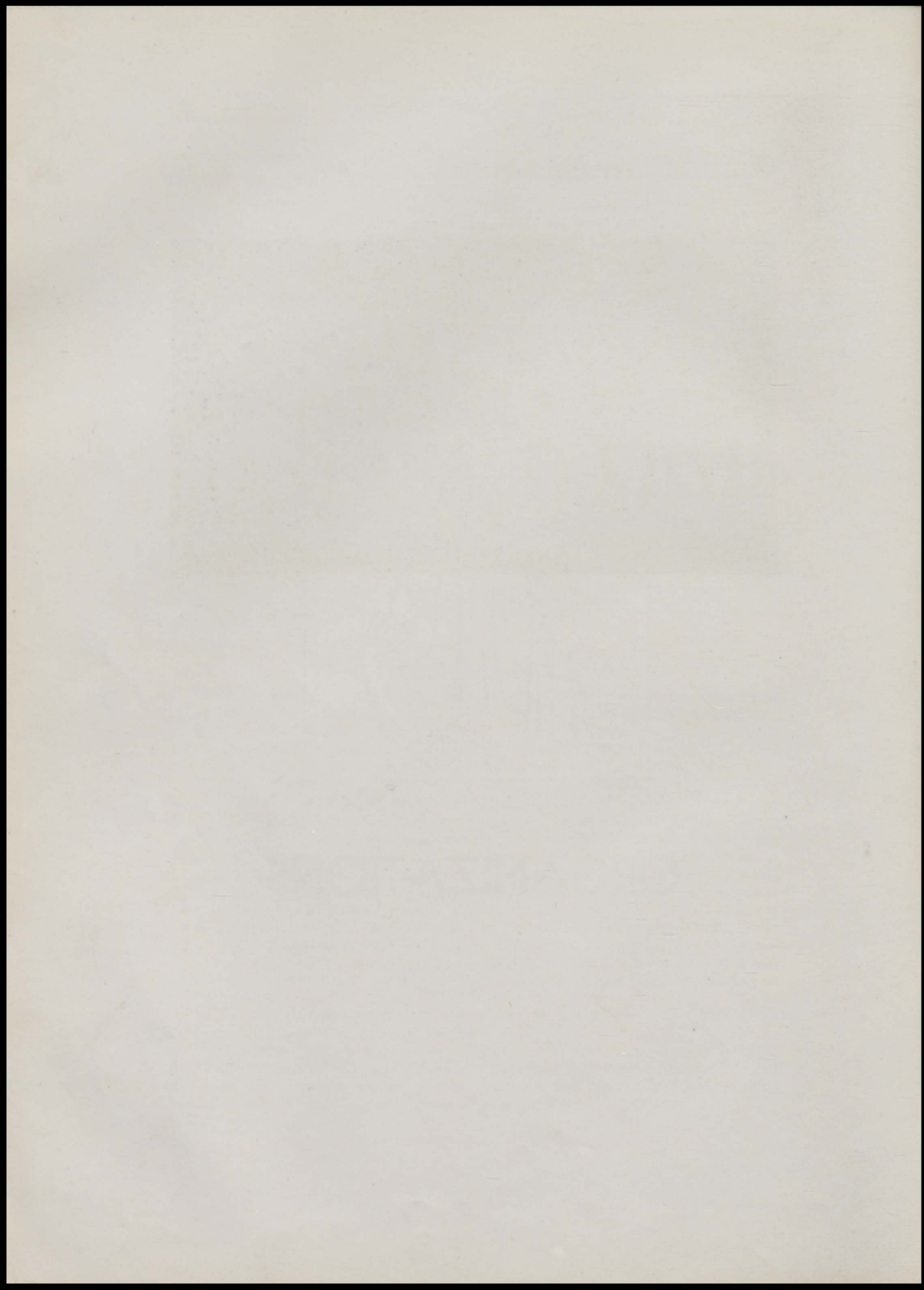
At the first Blue and Gold game we held a candy sale, the profits from which were used to buy a new basketball for the school.

Three of our girls, Janet Jennings, the class president, Laura Louise Philbrick, the freshman corridor representative, and Charlotte Doud, the freshman-sophomore day pupil representative, served on the Student Council and helped to steer this important ship through its first year of regular activity.



# ORGANIZATIONS







FIRST ROW, Left to Right--Laura Louise Philbrick, Mary Rees Benson, Gertrude Nunn, Betty Ide (editor-in-chief), Betty Emerson, Ethel Carlson, Mary Alice Shaw.  
 SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Virginia Landram, Clare Wernecke, Mary Elizabeth Beers, Elizabeth Crawford, Gratia Hickcox, Alice Guyles (assistant editor).  
 THIRD ROW, Left to Right--Charlotte Doud, Mary Shannon, Gabrielle Von Planta, Ruth Berry, Jean Frances Morse, Larrie Von Planta, Mabel Bennet

## THE ANNUAL STAFF

The members of the Annual Staff have cooperated in an attempt to make the first annual of the Seminary one of the best and most complete which will ever be issued. We have tried to make it one which will inspire members of future staffs to continue the work we have started, doing their best, as we have tried to do, to make *The Shield* a valued part of the Seminary.

Each member of the staff has worked hard toward the consummation of *The Shield*. The business manager and the advertising manager have helped with its financing. The art editor, aided by the art department, has made its pages beautiful. The alumnae editor has given us a link with the past of the Seminary and the students who have gone before us. The athletic editor has described the sports which hold so important a place in Seminary life. The whole staff have drawn a picture of the activities—both of work and of play—which make up the life of the students of the Seminary.

Our lack of familiarity with editorial work presented us at first with difficulties. However, the invaluable advice and assistance of our advisor, Miss Atkinson, and the wholehearted encouragement of the entire school have carried us through the task, satisfactorily, we hope, to the readers whom we have had constantly in mind as we prepared the book.

Betty Ide '31.

Page fifty-five



FIRST ROW, Left to Right--Janet Jennings, Laura Louise Philbrick, Ruth Berry (sec'y), Stephanie Smith (pres.), Gratia Hickcox, Mary Anne Eddy, Lucia McAusland,  
SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Charlotte Doud, Gabrielle Von Planta, Ruth McFarland, Gloria Colcock, Marjorie Mitchell, Esther Williams.

## STUDENT COUNCIL

To the administration of The Annie Wright Seminary was added, last year, a new organization called the Student Council. The object was to provide a means for student representation in making and carrying out the school regulations. It is their aim to create among the students a spirit of cooperation and thereby to maintain the standards of the Seminary. Any student who is not in harmony with the best interests of the Seminary is brought before the Council so that they may influence her to conform to the regulations.

The Student Council officers, the president and the secretary, are elected by the Student Body in June. The following September the classes and the corridors elect their representatives. The Council is composed of fourteen student members and the principal, representing the faculty. The president and the secretary of the Student Council, the presidents of the four upper classes, and one girl selected from each corridor together with one representative day pupil chosen from the Lower School and two from the Upper School make up the number.

The members this past year were: Miss Wilson; Stephanie Smith, president; Ruth Berry, secretary; Nancy Hewitt, Lower School; Marjorie Mitchell, Charlotte Doud, Upper School; Gloria Colcock, Senior Class; Gratia Hickcox, Junior Class; Mary Ann Eddy, Sophomore Class; Janet Jennings, Freshman Class; Gabrielle Von Planta, President of Athletic Association; Ruth McFarland, President of Missionary Club; Esther Williams, Senior Corridor; Grace Dolan, Junior Corridor; Lucia McAusland, Sophomore Corridor; Laura Louise Philbrick, Freshman Corridor; and Mary Ann McLaren, Baby Corridor.



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The officers of the Athletic Association this year are: Gabrielle Von Planta, president; Alice Guyles, vice-president; Grace Dolan, secretary; Betty Emerson, treasurer. Miss Gladys Gette, the instructor of physical education in the upper school, is our enthusiastic advisor.



FIRST ROW, Left to Right--Ruth McFarland (pres.), Gertrude Nunn (sec'y-treas.), with Tammy, The Heathen.  
 SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Edith Derby, Mabel Hedges, Mary Ann McLaren, Jane Bourne, Jean Smith, Gloria Colcock, Edith Ann Fogg, Ethel Carlson, Grace Dolan, Frances Swain.  
 THIRD ROW, Left to Right--Jane Vinnedge, Stephanie Smith, Maxine Smith, Mary Rees Benson, Larrie Von Planta, Lucia McAusland, Elizabeth Fogg, Barbara Ann Westover, Mary Ann Eddy, Gladys Derby.  
 FOURTH ROW, Left to Right--Cathleen Howe, Betty Emerson, Virginia Plummer, Mollie Monroe, Julia Eaton, Eloise Perham, Grace Brynolson, Alyce Fraser.  
 FIFTH ROW, Left to Right--Laura Louise Philbrick, Lorayne Mitchell, Edith Willey, Sallie Morrison, Marie Betchard, Ruth Berry, Patricia Hergert, Mabel Bennett, Sybil Smith.  
 SIXTH ROW, Left to Right--Edith Siegel, Maxine Weisfield, Esther Williams, Clare Wernecke, Sammie Wade, Marjorie Savidge, Barbara Richardson.  
 SEVENTH ROW, Left to Right--Anita Parrott, Gabrielle Von Planta, Marion Swenson, Dorothy Mackin, Robina Greig, Janet Kinney, Elizabeth Pitt, Janet Collie, Margaret Coats, Mary Shannon.

## THE BISHOP HUSTON MISSIONARY CLUB

The Bishop Huston Missionary Club, named after our Bishop Huston, was formed in nineteen hundred and thirty. This club was organized to give the girls a wider knowledge of foreign and home missions.

Only the girls boarding at Annie Wright are eligible to become members. Ruth McFarland was elected president, Mary Wieland treasurer, and Gertrude Nunn secretary. Mrs. Maupin was chosen honorary treasurer and Miss Redway advisor. Little was accomplished in the first months, although a few very interesting talks were given, among which was a talk on the Phillipines by Deaconess Peppers. Another very enjoyable evening was had when Mrs. Connell from Seattle talked on China.

For Lent the girls did various things to earn money. Some started a beauty shop, and many mysterious doings went on behind the door of the "Green Parrot". Some girls made beds and others darned stockings. It was voted at one of the first meetings of the club after the summer holidays, to give the money to Bishop Huston.

The first meeting after the summer holidays was held in October. It was decided that the same officers then holding office should stay in until February, 1931. As Mary Wieland was graduated in June, 1930, Gertrude Nunn was elected as secretary and treasurer. The girls decided to pledge a certain sum of money either by the week, month or year, to the Missionary Club.





FRONT ROW, Left to Right--Ruth McFarland (treas.), Maxine Smith (pres.).  
 SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Mary Ann McLaren, Betty Emerson, Daphne Gibson, Mary Rees Benson, Laura Louise Philbrick, Julia Eaton, Ethel Carlson.  
 THIRD ROW, Left to Right--Elizabeth Crawford, Virginia Flummer, Barbara Ann Westover, Mary Anne Eddy, Lucia McAusland, Larrie Von Planta.  
 FOURTH ROW, Left to Right--Marie Betchard, Marjorie Savidge, Anita Parrott, Elizabeth Pitt, Gabrielle Von Planta, Marian Swenson.

## RAYNOR GUILD

Raynor Guild was organized as a memorial to Mrs. Raynor, a former vice-principal of the Seminary, to whose memory the alumnae dedicated the chapel. Martha Foand, Lillian Greenfield, Leah Kegler, Edith Minkler, Ethel Minkler, Vivian Thanne, Sadie Ramsay, Marie Ruth, Flora Schively, Bertha Smith and Octavia Drake are evidently the charter members of this organization, as there is no written record of the guild previous to 1908.

The guild of 1930-1931 consists of twenty-three girls with Maxine Smith as president and Ruth McFarland as secretary and treasurer. The membership of the organization is restricted to those girls in the school who have been confirmed, confirmation automatically making one a member. The duty of the guild is to care for the chapel. This includes dressing the altar, arranging flowers, and decorating for special services such as those of Founder's Day, Commencement, Christmas, and all festival days of the church.

Raynor Guild has presented the chapel with many gifts. The guild of 1930 gave new prayer books and a violet hanging for the Lectern; the guild of 1931 supplied the chapel with new hymnals. Presentations have also been made by individual members of the guild. Two of the more recent gifts are a carved oaken credence table given by Louise Paine and figures for a Christmas creche presented by Emmy Lou Watt.





Margaret Ann Schaeffer (vice-pres.), Alice Guyles (pres.), Miss Mackay, Mary Elizabeth Beers (sec'y)

## CLASSICAL CLUB

The purpose of the Classical Club is to promote an interest in the classics and to increase our knowledge of the ancient civilization of Greece and Rome. The membership includes all the students taking Latin. This year, for the first time since the society was organized, freshmen are allowed to join. The officers are Alice Guyles, president; Margaret Ann Schaeffer, vice-president and Elizabeth Beers, secretary-treasurer.

Miss Mackay, our club organizer and advisor, has succeeded in making the society a most active one in student life. Four meetings are held during the year, and interesting and unique programs are presented by the girls. A Roman tea given last spring in the Great Hall, at which Julius Ceasar's wife was the hostess, took the place of a regular meeting. Contemporaries of Caesar were the guests. Their Roman costumes and the flower-decorated table at which they reclined Roman-fashion made the affair a very pretty one. A Latin program by other members of the club entertained the guests.

Each year the club has presented an entertainment pertaining to some aspect of Roman life. This year we gave a play in honor of the two-thousandth anniversary of Virgil's birth. The play chosen was "The Mantuan," by Lidion Ruth Moore. It consisted of scenes from Virgil's life and the characters included a number of noted people of the time. Among the leading characters were Virgil, played by Alice Guyles; Horace, by Elizabeth Beers; Maecenas, by Margaret Ann Schaeffer; Augustus Caesar, by Elizabeth Rhodes. Others in the cast were: Betty Higbee, Janet Kinney, Frances Anderson, Ethel Carlson, Ruth Berry, Eloise Perham, Maxine Smith, Barbara Richardson, Catherine Fox, Dorothy Buchanan, Martha Sue McClelland, Sallie Morrison, Grace Brynolson, Jean Frances Morse, Virginia Seymour, Charlotte Doud, Alyce Fraser, Sybil Smith and Maxine Weisfield.

SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Mary Rees Benson, Daphne Gibson, Maxine Smith.

Chers amis—

Depuis cette année seulement, les étudiantes qui commencent le français sont invitées à jouir des plaisirs et des avantages offerts par "Le Cercle." Les officiers sont élus en automne, choisis parmi les élèves de deuxième et de troisième classe de français, et ils gardent leur fonction pendant toute l'année scolaire. La présidente est élue parmi la classe française de troisième année. Les officiers sont, pour l'année 1930-1931, présidente, Gertrude Nunn, secrétaire, Stephanie Smith, et trésorière, Ruth McFarlan. À la tête des comités pour les rafraîchissements et pour les divertissements sont respectivement, Maxine Smith et Mary Rees Benson. Ces jeunes filles peuvent choisir d'autres membres pour leur aider, à organiser réunions et jeux.

Si un événement français coïncide avec la réunion, une conversation simple est organisée ou une petite histoire lue à ce sujet. A la fin de chaque réunion, le comité de rafraîchissement sert une collation.

Au revoir

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FIRST ROW, Left to Right--Constance Fox, Jane Vinnedge, Jane Bourne, Mary Rees Benson (treas.), Maxine Smith (pres.), Elizabeth Post, Peggy Lou Stebbins, Lois Button, Louise Button.  
 SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Margaret Coats, Eloise Perham, Glorie Colcock, Jean Frances Morse, Miss Hatch, Barbara Ann Westover, Mary Ann Eddy, Lorayne Mitchell, Katharine Fox.  
 THIRD ROW, Left to Right--Ruth McFarland, Mollie Monroe, Marie Betchard, Ruth Berry, Mabel Bennett, Claire Wernecke, Elizabeth Pitt, Edith Siegel.

## THE MUSIC CLUB

The Music Club was founded in the fall of nineteen hundred and twenty-eight under the leadership of Lucile Hatch, the head of the music department. The purpose of the club was to stimulate the interests of the students of the Seminary in music and to give them an opportunity of performing before others. Anyone connected with the music department of the Seminary was to be eligible for membership. Meetings were to be held every month, at which time the piano students would play their pieces for one another and reports would be given on various topics of musical interest.

Gudren Larsen was the first president of the club, and the next year Dorothy Havens held the position. This year the officers of the club are Maxine Smith, president and Mary Rees Benson, secretary and treasurer. During the first two years of the club's existence the meetings were held in Miss Hatch's studio. However, this year the membership has increased so greatly that the club is obliged to assemble in the Great Hall where there is more space. The entertainment has been quite varied this year. At the first few meetings Miss Hatch gave a series of talks on the history of music and the lives of a few famous composers. Later on, a few reports were given by various members of the club, and the piano students played for the club.

Part of the dues each year has been spent to buy phonograph records which are played at the club meetings to increase the student's appreciation of music. Another undertaking of the club is to further the interest in the organ fund which has been started for the purpose of buying a pipe-organ for the school chapel.



FIRST ROW, Left to Right--Edith Ann Fogg, Laura Louise Philbrick, Gertrude Nunn, Peggy Strong, Lucia McAusland, Martha Baker.  
SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Miss Anderson, Mary Shannon, Marjorie Savidge, Stephanie Smith, Larrie Von Planta, Claire Wernecke.

## THE SKETCH CLUB

Every Wednesday afternoon the Art Studio is transformed into a scene of turmoil and bustle, for the members of all art classes, and others who are interested, assemble for their weekly "sketching." You might almost think you were in a Paris attic, except for the fact that there are no leaks in the roof, and the customary iron stove is missing, nor is the atmosphere blue with tobacco smoke and stale air. Our models may not have the professional air of the Parisienne women, but we manage to have poses of every thing from a basket-ball athlete to an Hawaiian hula dancer.

For the first three-quarters of an hour, a most remarkable silence prevails, broken only by the scratching of charcoal and occasional sighs of despair, and the helpful words of Miss Anderson, "It's all wrong."

Then comes the interval when the weary model can rest and hard-working students take time to enjoy a little refreshment. Great quantities of doughnuts and apples are consumed, though we are aware that a studio should produce spaghetti Italiane, and Parmesan cheese and bread sticks.

Then back to work with new vigor, hoping this time to conquer new worlds.

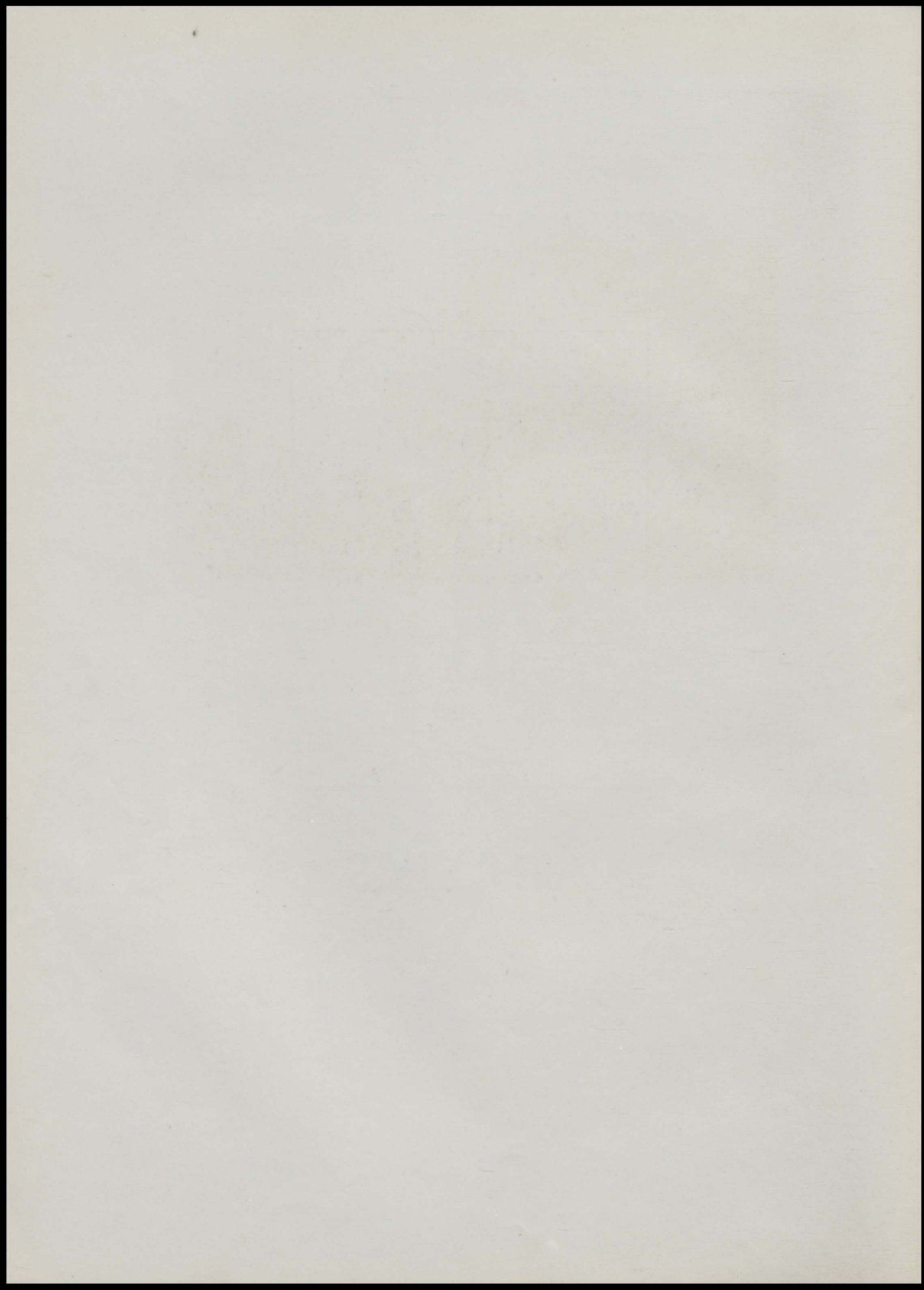
The sketching is done sometimes with colored chalk, but usually in black and white. Our aim is to become familiar with the human figure in its various poses, and to acquire a sense of life and action.

The first meeting of the year was held October eighth. At this meeting the two club officers were elected: Peggy Strong, president; and Lucia McAusland, treasurer.



# ATHLETICS







## UPPER SCHOOL CUPS

1. High Point Winner Cup, presented by Vesta Hall Sitts—won by Celia Grace Scofield in 1930. 2. Annual Tennis Trophy, presented by Frederic Keator, Jr. 3. Field Day Winner's Cup, presented by Harriet Ferguson '25—won by Bernadine Adams in 1930. 4. Javelin Trophy, presented by Bernadine Adams '30. 5. Tennis Championship Cup, presented by Eleanor Perkins '29—won by Gratia Hickcox in 1930. 6. Scholarship and Citizenship in the Senior Class, presented by Catherine McPherson '30. 7. Diving Cup, presented by Evelyn Earles '30. 8. Tennis Doubles Cup, presented by Margaret Davies '30. 9. Basketball Championship Cup, presented by Jean Eagleson '27—won by Class of 1930 in 1930. 10. Broad Jump Cup, presented by Barbara Dole '29—won by Alyce Fraser in 1930. 11. Field Day Championship Cup, presented by Andrews' Jewelry Co. in 1916—won by Class of 1930 in 1930. 12. Swimming Cup, presented by Frances Clare Furey '25—won by Margaret Ann Schaffer in 1930. 13. Shot Put Trophy, presented by Adelaide Preston in 1917—won by Bernadine Adams in 1930. 14. Basketball Trophy, Secod Place, presented by Margaret Scofield, 1924. 15. High Jump Trophy, presented by Vernita A. Swezea, 1916—won by Bernadine Adams in 1930. 17. Bishop Keator Challenge Trophy for Basketball. 18. Archery Cup, presented by Hermoine Stimpson. 19. Paula Frahm Bowling Cup, 1911—won by Lena Rosenblatt in 1930. 20. Tennis Trophy, Runner-Up, presented by Margaret Bakes—won by Margaret Ann Schaeffer in 1930.

## LOWER SCHOOL

Highest Point Winner Cup, presented by Rocena Sutton '29—won by Amy Lou Murray in 1929 and 1930. The Good Citizenship Cup, presented by Miss Smith and Miss Annis for 7th and 8th grades—won in 1930 by Janet Gould. The Principal's Cup, presented by Miss Wilson for 5th and 6th grades, won in 1930 by Ruth Hansen.

FIRST ROW, Left to Right--Grace Dolan, Frances Anderson, Barbara Ann Westover, Janet Collie (capt.), Betty Emerson, Lorraine Mitchell.

SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Jane Vinnedge, Gratia Hickcox, Celia Grace Scofield, Virginia Landram, Dorothy Mackin.



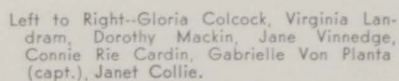
SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Charlotte Doud, Ruth Berry, Gabrielle Von Planta, Margaret Coats, Elizabeth Pitt.

## BLUES vs. GOLDS

On March 23 the Blues met the Golds in the second game of the series. Some excellent playing was exhibited by members of both teams. The Blues won only by a small margin, the score being 19-16. This score necessitated the playing of a third game as the Golds won the first with a score of 54-27.

The third game was played May 6th and was won by the Golds, with a score of 15-10. This makes the Golds the basketball victors for the season of 1931.





Left to Right--Grace Dolan, Margaret Ann Schaeffer, Gratia Hickcox, Alice Guyles, Ruth Berry (capt.), Marie Betchard, Elizabeth Pitt, Margaret Coats.



## SENIOR-JUNIOR GAME

On January fourteenth the Seniors met the Juniors in the first class game of the season. The score throughout was a tie until, during the last few minutes of play, three rapidly shot baskets gave the Seniors the game by a score of 31-25.

This victory made the Seniors the opponents of the Sophomores, the winner in the underclass game. On March fourth the two teams met, with a resulting score of 19-12 in favor of the Seniors.

Let to Right--Lucille Feist, Julia Eaton, Frances Anderson, Larrie Von Planta, Alyce Fraser, Barbara Ann Westover, Mary Shannon.



Left to Right--Katherine Fox, Virginia Seymour, Doris Feist, Laura Louise Philbrick, Lorayne Mitchell, Barbara Richardson, Charlotte Doud (capt.).

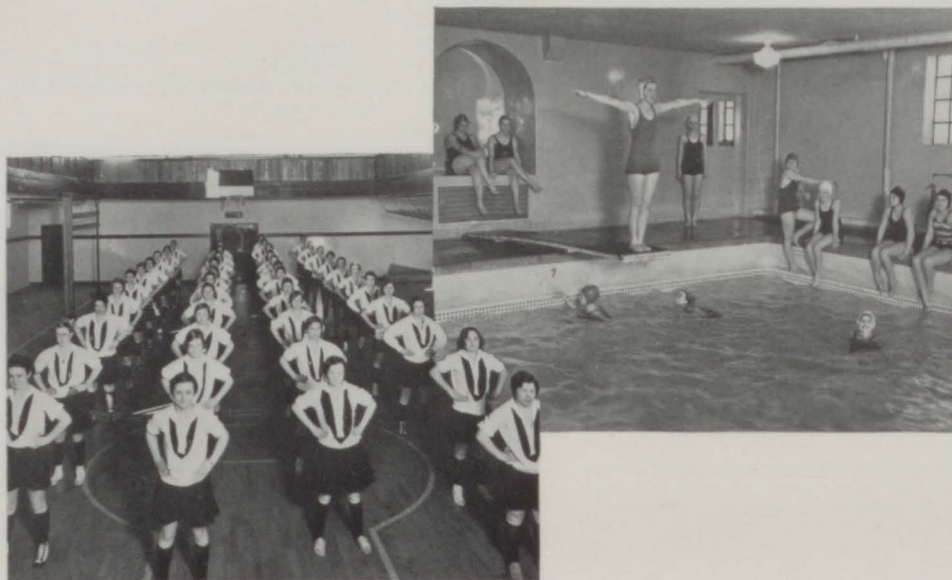
## FRESHMEN-SOPHOMORE

On Feb. 11 the Freshmen met the Sophomores in what proved to be one of the the most exciting games of the year. The Sophomores won the battle by a margin of only one point, the score being 33-32. This made them eligible for the decisive inter-class game, to be played with the senior team.

Left to Right--Margaret Ann Schaeffer, Alice Guyles.

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## THE GYMNASIUM

Under the supervision of Miss Gette, physical education classes are held each Tuesday and Thursday after school. Outside of class the gymnasium is used three times weekly for basketball practice. A large number of the girls from each class turn out, proving that basketball is one of our most popular sports.

During the spring, when weather permits, much of our gymnasium work is done on the athletic field, where track turnouts are held. One may turn out for any or all of the various events, among which are broad jump, javelin, shot-put, hurdles, high-jump and sprinting. The annual track-meet is held on Field Day, and, judging by the amount of practice which the girls are putting in, there will surely be some close competition on that day.

## SWIMMING

Swimming classes at Annie Wright are conducted during various periods of the day, and each girl who is physically fit is allowed to swim twice a week during school hours. Frequently after school, Miss Gette, our instructor, calls for turnouts and is thus enabled to choose the best swimmers, who take part in any events which may be held. These girls must excel not only in speed but in form as well. To be chosen to take part in exhibitions is considered an honor.

The meet with St. Nicholas was the first aquatic exhibition which we have as yet had this year. The event for which the girls are now eagerly practicing is the exhibition which is held annually on Field Day.

## FIELD DAY

With what joyous anticipation do we look forward to that day, which marks the culmination of all athletic activities. On Field Day everyone is privileged to test her skill and endurance by entering the various competitive events. The winner of each event is rewarded with either a medal or a cup.

Usually the finals in tennis and bowling, and the basketball contest are held on the Saturday which is officially recognized as "Field Day." However, last year the finals of these events took place on Friday afternoon. Lena Rosenblatt with a score of 214 placed first in the bowling contest, while Larrie Von Planta and Celia Grace Scofield took second and third place respectively. Gratia Hickcox, class of '32, received the runner-up cup. The Seniors won the basketball title over the Freshmen by a score of 58-14.

Field Day proper took place on Saturday morning, May eighteenth. At nine o'clock, immediately after the ceremonious raising of the flag, the track meet began. The final results were as follows:

|                               |   |
|-------------------------------|---|
| Javelin.....                  | Bernadine Adams—79'4"                     |
| Running Broad Jump.....       | Alyce Fraser—13'9"                        |
| Dash.....                     | Barbara Ann Westover—8 sec.               |
| Shot Put.....                 | Bernadine Adams                           |
| Single Hurdles for Speed..... | Charlotte Hunter                          |
| Single Hurdles for Form.....  | Bernadine Aadms                           |
| Double Hurdles for Form.....  | Charlotte Hunter and Catherine MacPherson |
| High Jump for Form.....       | Bernadine Adams                           |
| High Jump for Height.....     | Bernadine Adams                           |

Following the track meet an exhibition of march tactics and apparatus work was given in the gymnasium by girls of both the lower and the upper school.

The swimming meet, the last competitive event on the program, was held at four o'clock in the afternoon. The events were grouped under two heads: Competition for form, and competition for speed. In the speed competition Margaret Ann Schaeffer took first place, Evelyn Earles second, and Larrie Von Planta third.

On Field Day a certain number of points is given to the winner of each event; thus the class whose girls are able to win the greatest number of points is declared the winner for the day. Last year the Senior Class took first place with 111 points, the Freshmen second, Sophomores third, and Juniors fourth. Bernadine Adams was high point winner with an individual score of 29 points, Evelyn Earles second, and Charlotte Hunter third.

At the Athletic Banquet on the evening of Field Day the awards were made to the winners in the day's events. All day pupils in the upper school were guests. The atmosphere of the dining room was one of excitement and anticipation. At the head table sat Bishop Huston, Miss Wilson, Mrs. Johanson, the May Queen and her attendant, Margaret Davies, the president of the A. A., who presided as toast-mistress, and others who were being honored. Toasts were given and drunk, and amid enthusiastic handclapping the girls received the handsome silver cups or the bronze medals which they had won.

Interest is keen on this occasion for another reason. The winner of the Key is named by the senior who has held it for the past year. On last Field Day Margaret Davies gave to Maxine Smith, of the class of 1931, the key which had been hers since Field Day of 1929. She in turn was presented with a little gold key by Mrs. Johanson, the donor of the Key.

## BISHOP KEATOR PLAY-DAY

This year on March seventeenth the girls of St. Nicholas School in Seattle visited Annie Wright to participate in the second annual play day. This very popular custom began last year, when we went to Seattle and played with the St. Nicholas girls.

Upon the arrival of our visitors at 10:15 each Annie Wright girl was assigned a girl from St. Nicholas. After the visitors had been shown every part of the building, we all met in the gymnasium, where we danced until 11:30. Then we adjourned to the pool in order to watch the swimming events. In the competition for speed the two girls from Annie Wright who made the best time raced against the two from St. Nicholas who had likewise shown the greatest speed. In this exciting race Marion La Gasa, a freshman, took first place, while Margaret Ann Schaeffer, a junior, placed second. Honors were shared with St. Nicholas in the competition for form. The diving exhibition proved very interesting as some extremely intricate and difficult dives were executed by our visitors as well as by our own girls.

Following the swimming exhibition, luncheon was served in Paddock Hall, after which we again returned to the gymnasium to enjoy a program. The St. Nicholas girls staged a very entertaining skit portraying the sport outfits of yesterday and today. Girls of the junior class at Annie Wright gave a clever tap dance.

Two doubles tennis matches were scheduled to follow, but the girls playing were unable to finish the first set because of lack of time. The score of the Cardin-Beers vs. St. Nicholas match was 5-3, while that the Emerson-Fraser vs. St. Nicholas was 5-4; both in favor of St. Nicholas.

A tumbling exhibition by the St. Nicholas girls and a display of marching tactics by the girls of Annie Wright was followed by two basketball games which were played between the two upper classes of the Seminary and St. Nicholas. The score of the senior game was 20-12 in favor of Annie Wright, while the juniors tied with a score of 11-11.

Our visitors left for Seattle at 5:15, looking as if they, too, had thoroughly enjoyed the day.





THE UPPER SCHOOL RIDING CLASS

## RIDING

With the opening of the new school in 1924 riding was introduced into the catalogue of sports at Annie Wright Seminary. This was made possible through the cooperation of the Woodbrook Hunt Stables, which provides transportation on Fridays and Saturdays for those who wish to ride. The Friday class is made up of the more experienced riders, while the one on Saturday is composed of beginners.

The Gymkhana, which takes place in October, is an event which all our riders await with eagerness. Without doubt the majority of the cups won are taken by girls from Annie Wright.

Those girls who are under eighteen and are interested in the hunts which are staged twice a month may join the Junior Hunt Club. We have the following members in the upper school: Sallie Morrison, Gratia Hickcox, Margaret Ann Schaeffer, Charlotte Doud, Martha Baker, Sammie Wade, Julia Eaton, and Peggy Strong. Members in the lower school are: Virginia Davis, Nancy Hewitt, Bobbie Walker, and Amy Lou Murray.

Gratia Hickcox, a member of the junior class, who has attracted wide attention thru her superior horsemanship, entered many of the events of the Seattle Horse Show in 1929 and 1930.

The number of enthusiastic equestriennes at Annie Wright has increased during the last few years, and we are hoping that it may continue to do so.

## SCHOOL YEAR EVENTS

### September

- |   |                               |
|---|-------------------------------|
| 9 School Opens for its Forty-eighth Year. | 20 Old-girls-New-girls Dance. |
| 13 An Informal Dance.                     | 27 Stunt Party.               |

### October

- |  |                              |
|--|------------------------------|
| 5 Miss Mackay Reads "Old Lady Shows Her Medals."                   |                              |
| 11 Informal Dance for Seniors.                                     |                              |
| 12 Missionary Club—Marion Swenson Shows Moving Pictures of Alaska. |                              |
| 17 "The World on One Leg," Ellery Walter.                          |                              |
| 25 Children's Hallowe'en Party.                                    | 31 Hallowe'en Costume Party. |

### November

- |  |                                   |
|--|-----------------------------------|
| 1 Lecture: "Kashmere and the Taj Mahal," Captain Noel. |                                   |
| 4 Concert—Sophie Breslau.                              | 6 Concert in Seattle by Kreisler. |
| 22 Recital—Miss Hatch and Mr. Wallis.                  |                                   |
| 25 Latin Play—"The Mantuan," The Classical Club.       |                                   |
| 26 School Out for Thanksgiving Recess.                 |                                   |

### December

- |  |                                  |
|--|----------------------------------|
| 5 Operetta—Lower School.                       | 6 Elizabeth Crawford's Dance.    |
| 7 Moving Pictures of Japan, Dr. W. S. Beekman. | 13 Christmas Play.               |
| 18 Christmas Dinner and Carol Service.         | 19 Most Glorious Holidays Begin. |

### January

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 8 Every One Back From Vacation.   |  |
| 19 Founder's Day. Illustrated Lecture on South Africa by Vernita S. Seeley. |  |
| 31 Week-end at Longmire—Hike to Paradise.                                   |  |

### February

- |  |                                 |                                  |
|--|---------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 4 Horowitz Concert.  | 5 Midyear Recital.              | 6 Lecture on India, Will Durant. |
| 7 Dance at The Moran School for Seniors.                     | 8 Missionary Club, Dr. Wieland. |                                  |
| 14 Junior Frolic.  | 16 Lecture on Birds, Mr. Gorst. |                                  |
| 19 First Lecture on Social Procedure, Mrs. Fransioli.        |                                 |                                  |
| 21 Student Council gives Washington's Birthday Dinner-dance. |                                 |                                  |

### March

- |  |                                |
|--|--------------------------------|
| 11 Grand Opera—Civic Opera Company in Seattle.   |                                |
| 14 The Bishop Keator Play Day with St. Nicholas. |                                |
| 22 Talk of Early Days, by Bishop Wells.          | 24 The Spring Vacation Begins. |

### April

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 3 Back for the Spring Term.                          |  |
| 10 Card Party for Raynor Chapel—Alumnae Association. |  |
| 18 Junior Promenade.                                 |  |
| 25 Informal Dance for Sophomores and Freshmen.       |  |
| 26 Missionary Club, Deaconess Peppers.               |  |

### May

- |  |                           |
|--|---------------------------|
| 1 Recital and French Play, Lower School. | 16 Eighth Grade Play.     |
| 2 Senior Card Party.                     | 22 Field Day.             |
| 8 Studio Tea, Art Department.            | 23 May Day.               |
| 11 Confirmation.                         | 29 Recital, Upper School. |
| 15 School Picnic.                        | 30 Senior-Junior Dinner.  |

### June

- |                          |                                |
|--------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 6 Senior Play.           | 8 Alumnae Luncheon. Class Day. |
| 7 Baccalaureate Service. | 9 Commencement.                |



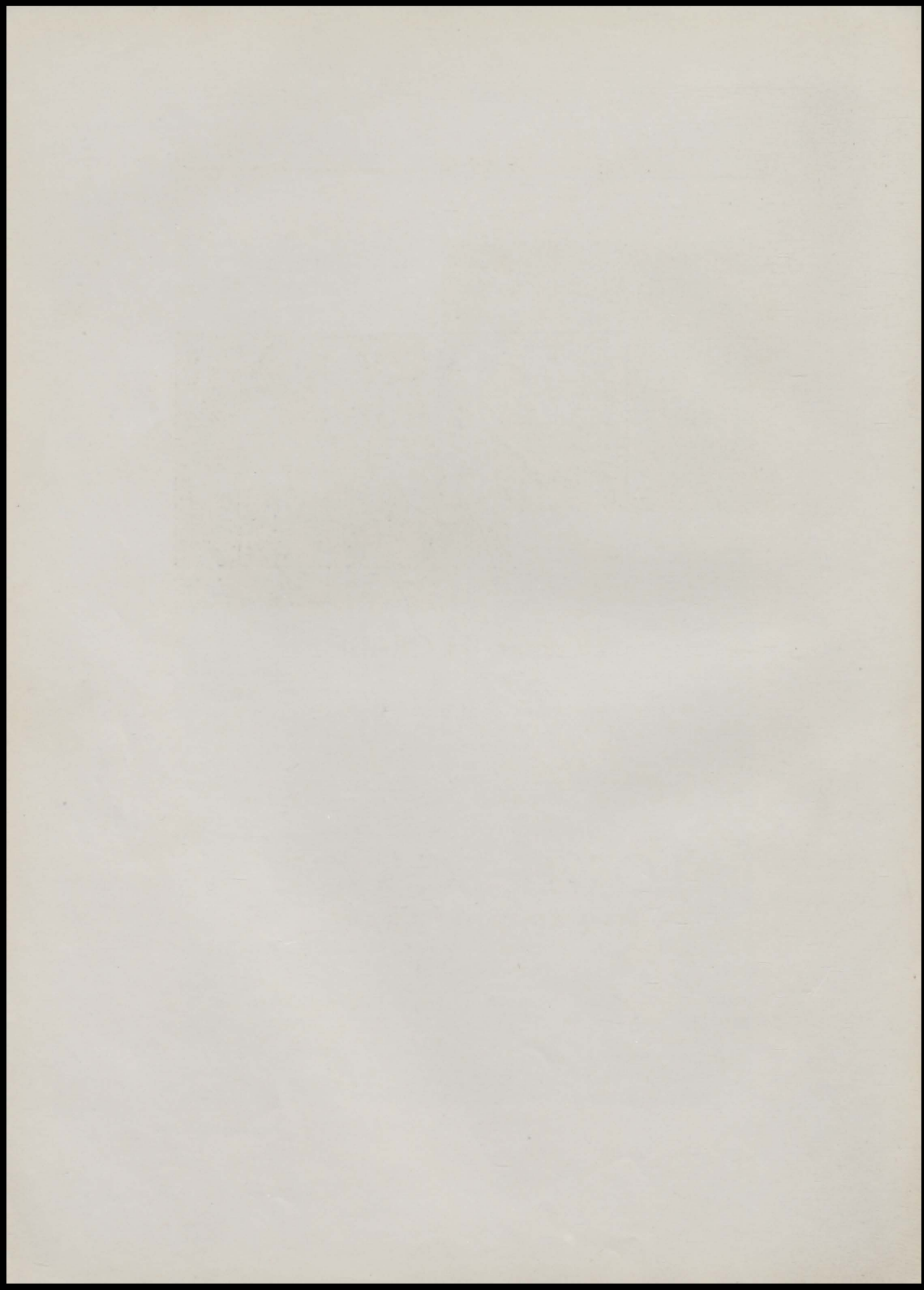








## LOWER SCHOOL







FIRST ROW, Left to Right--Elise Allen, Helen Keho, Margaret Kelly, Dorothy La Gasa, Barbara Seymour, Virginia Baker.

SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Mabel Hedges, Lois Button, Edith Ann Fogg, Helen Hoska, Jane Bourne, Elizabeth Post, Harriet Nelson.

FIRST ROW, Left to Right--Barbara Bryan, Barbara Rothermel, Constance Fox, Dorothy LaGasa, Peggy Lou Stebbins, Elizabeth Allen.  
SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Louise Button, Amy Lou Murray, Roberta Walker, Marian Guyles, Edith Derby, Barbara Bonnell.  
THIRD ROW, Left to Right--Cathleen Howe, Antoinette Mahncke, Virginia Davis, Janet Gould, Nancy Hewitt.



## THE EIGHTH GRADE

The eighth grade, composed of eighteen members, organized in September, 1930, and elected Virginia Davis, president; Nancy Hewitt, vice president; and Barbara Rothermel, secretary and treasurer. Class advisers elected were Miss Thompson and Miss Screiber. Nancy Hewitt was selected as Student Council representative.

Our activities outside of the classroom center largely in our athletic association. In February the members of the singing class gave a recital at the Friday afternoon tea period. In May will come the most important event of our year, the eighth grade play. Under the direction of Mrs. Hiatt, we are presenting "Racketty Packetty House," by Frances Hodgson Burnett. Important parts will be taken by Virginia Davis, Marian Guyles, Constance Fox, Cathleen Howe, and Katherine La Gasa. The receipts from this will be used for the Keator Hall Benefit Fund.

## THE SEVENTH GRADE

Our seventh grade class of the Annie Wright Seminary has thirteen pupils, ten of whom are day pupils and three boarders.

The first meeting of the class was held in September, and the following officers were elected: Harriett Nelson, president; Dorothy La Gasa, vice president; Virginia Baker, secretary and treasurer.

The outstanding accomplishment of the year will be a cake sale on Field Day. The money which is made will go to the Keator Hall fund.

Occasional meetings have been called, but up to the present, no regular date for meeting has been set.



FRONT ROW, Left to Right--Jean Hutchinson, Virginia Haines, Muriel Feist, Margaret McGinnis, Martha Turner, Joan Burmeister.  
 SECOND ROW, Left to Right--Valorie Cruver, Betty Doud, Vernetta Jean Rowland, Elsie Jacobsen, Muriel MacDonald.  
 THIRD ROW, Left to Right--Phyllis Ann Dickman, Ann Murray, Mary Jane Harmony, Jean Anderson, Mary Ann McLaren.

## THE FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADE ROOM

At the beginning of the year the fifth and sixth grade room had twenty-one pupils, fourteen in the fifth, and seven in the sixth. Soon, however, the sixth grade was reduced by one when Betty Murch moved to New Jersey. Her place was soon taken by Jean Anderson, a girl from the Lowell School. After Christmas, Mary Louise Hart did not return because of illness, but we hope she will be with us next year. At the end of the first semester, Elizabeth Ann Hewitt left for a time on her usual trip south. Dorothy Mueller left at about the same time. Joan Calloway was forced to stop her school work for a time on account of illness, but she is with us again for a part of each day. We look forward to her being with us full time next year.

The first big event of our year was a Hallowe'en party in the form of a masquerade. Each class from the fifth grade through the high school gave an original stunt. Then came the operetta which the first six grades gave one afternoon in the gymnasium before an enthusiastic audience.

For our Christmas celebration, the sixth grade, with the help of a few from the fifth grade, gave their impression of the "Ruggleses" from "The Birds' Christmas Carol". Phyllis Ann Dickman dramatized Mrs. Ruggles to perfection.

February fourteenth was a red letter day for our room. We were permitted to attend the Junior Frolic, given at night and attended usually by girls above the sixth grade. Everyone who was there had a glorious time. We celebrated this date in our own room too, with a very informal Valentine party.

May first is the date of Madam Haynes' French Musical afternoon, when French songs will be sung and a French play given. In addition Miss Newbegin is presenting her singing classes and her piano pupils.





Left to Right--Muriel Feist, Jean Hutchinson, Virginia Haines, Elsie Jacobsen, Betty Doud, Anne Murray, Barbara Bonnell, Marian Guyles, Nancy Hewitt, Cathleen Howe, Virginia Davis.

FRONT ROW, Left to Right--Muriel Feist, Martha Turner, Virginia Haines, Betty Doud, Mary Jean Morris, Dorothy La Gasa, Kathryn La Gasa, Peggy Lou Stebbins.  
BACK ROW, Left to Right--Barbara Bonnell, Jane Bourne, Louise Button, Marian Guyles, Antoinette Mahncke, Nancy Hewitt, Virginia Davis.



EMBLEM WEARERS

## JUNIOR ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Junior Athletic Association of the Annie Wright Seminary is composed of the members of the fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth grades. This association has been organized this year, under the guidance of Miss Smith and Miss Hupprich.

The officers for this year are: president, Kathryn La Gasa of the eighth grade; vice-president, Marian Guyles of the eighth grade; and secretary and treasurer, Dorothy La Gasa of the seventh grade. There are also representatives from the other grades: Mary Jean Morris, from the fourth grade; Muriel Feist, from the fifth grade; and Mary Jane Harmony, from the sixth grade.

The members of the association are divided into two teams, the Blue and the Gold. There is a contest between the two teams in their gymnasium work, to see who can get the greatest number of credits by the end of the semester. At the end of the first semester the Blues had more credits, and the Golds gave them a party.

During the month we take posture tests. If a girl passes one test, she receives a red star; if she passes two, she receives a gold star. At the end of the semester the girls who have three gold stars receive a bronze pin. At the end of the term those who have five gold stars receive a silver pin.

Another award is an Annie Wright Seminary Emblem. This is given only if a girl is on the citizenship list three time out of four and is in good standing with her classmates and teachers.

The object of the association is to help in the physical training of the students, to aid in their self-discipline, and to train them to become good citizens when their school days are over.





FIRST ROW, Left to Right--Kathryn LaGasa, Edith Ann Fogg, Peggy Lou Stebbins, Helen Keho, Virginia Baker, Dorothy LaGasa.  
SECOND ROW--Harriett Nelson, Barbara Bonnell, Elizabeth Allen, Mabel Hedges, Roberta Walker, Nancy Hewitt.  
THIRD ROW--Cathleen Howe, Virginia Davis, Barbara Seymour, Amy Lou Murray, Marian Guyles, Janet Gould.

On Christmas Eve when the house was still,  
And I had just gone to bed,  
I heard a noise on the window-sill,  
And it sounded just like a sled.  
I rose from my bed to see what was there,  
And I found 'twas good old Saint Nick,  
Just opening his pack to get me my share,  
So I pulled in my head mighty quick.  
Then up on the roof he went so fast,  
I could hear his feet—then a bump,  
Then down the chimney he came at last,  
And reached the floor with a jump.  
He filled our stockings as full as could be,  
Without losing a moment at all,  
Put the presents under the Christmas tree,  
Then went back up the chimney so tall.  
He got into his beautiful sleigh,  
To make another call,  
But I heard him exclaim as he drove away,  
"Merry Christmas to you all."

Jean Hutchinson, 5th Grade.

I was as cross as cross can be,  
And everyone was cross like me,  
We didn't know our grammar test,  
And didn't do it with much zest.

I got just a little fifty,  
And Mom didn't think it was so nifty,  
But when we did it just once more,  
I knew everything from zing to zore.  
Phyllis Ann Dickman, 6th Grade.

Phyllis Ann Dickman, 6th Grade.

## GOOSELAND

### CAST

|                             |                                 |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Ethel.....                  | Margaret McGinnis               |
| Blacksnake.....             | Martha Turner                   |
| Fairy Queen.....            | Virginia Harris                 |
| Mother Goose.....           | Anne Murray                     |
| Boy Blue.....               | Betty Doud                      |
| Bo Peep.....                | Phyllis Anne Dickman            |
| Fairies.....                | Girls from the First Six Grades |
| Jack Horner.....            | Muriel MacDonald                |
| Tom Tucker.....             | Jean Hutchinson                 |
| Mary-Had-a-Little-Lamb..... | Muriel Feist                    |
| Miss Muffet.....            | Joan Burmeister                 |
| Mary Contrary.....          | Mary Jean Morris                |
| Tommy Grace.....            | Mary Louise Hart                |

The operetta "Gooseland," under the direction of Miss Noreen Newbegin, was given by the children of the kindergarten and the first six grades on the night of December 5, 1930, in Keator Hall. All of the children acted their parts well and there was a large crowd to see them.

The story was about a little girl named Ethel, who was awakened one night by a fairy's kiss to find fairies all around her. They told her that a cruel wizard, Blacksnake, had changed the Fairy Queen into a statue, sent Mother Goose to the moon, and brought distress to the Mother Goose Children.

Boy Blue had lost his horn. Bo Peep had fallen asleep. Jack Horner was hungry for his pie. Tom Tucker was hungry for his supper. Mary had lost her little lamb. The spider was bothering Miss Muffet. Mary Contrary's garden was full of weeds, and poor Tommy Grace had a terrible toothache.

The fairies asked Ethel to come to Fairyland and help them out of their distress. She quickly and gladly agreed to go and do her best.

All the Mother Goose children were in agony when Ethel arrived. Each one told Ethel his or her troubles, except Bo Peep. She was asleep, so everybody spoke for her. After they had finished their tales of woe, Blacksnake came in laughing. All the children screamed and scampered away.

Blacksnake boasted of his power, all of which lay in his little red Cap. He said the new little girl was as frightened as the rest. He was tired, and with a "Ho Hum!" he lay down and went to sleep.

Ethel went up to him very quietly and stole the magic cap that held all his power. Then she woke him and made him get on his knees. He begged for mercy, and asked Ethel to spare his life. "I will spare your life," she replied, "but henceforth you will be a defenceless snake, black and ugly!"

The last scene was in the fairy court. The fairies were still unhappy, not knowing the good fortune that had come to the Mother Goose Children. Ethel arrived with the magic cap and put it on the Queen's head. Under the power of the cap the Queen rose slowly and said, "Welcome! It's good to see your bright faces again. But where are all the Mother Goose Children? Call them in that I may hear their merry voices once more."

Mother Goose came back to earth and sang a pretty song in which she told the children about the man in the moon. All were happy again. They sang a song and the curtain was drawn.

Muriel Feist, 5th Grade.

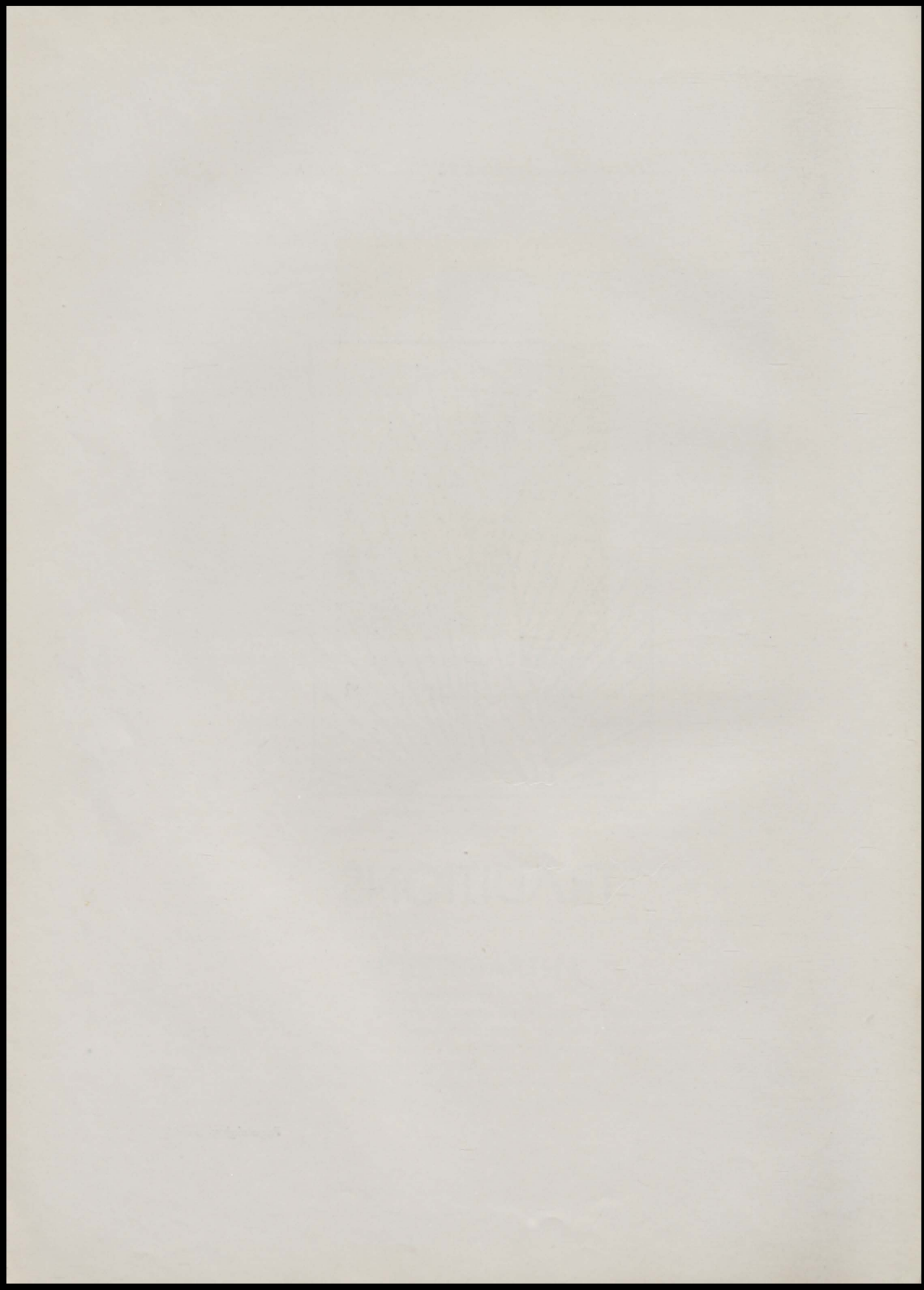








# TRADITIONS





RT. REV. FREDERICK KEATOR

## APPRECIATION OF BISHOP KEATOR

In writing about Bishop Keator I have for my subject one of the most enthusiastic friends that the Seminary has ever had. From the very beginning of the school Bishop Keator kept it close to his heart, fostering it in every possible way. Untiring effort on his part has brought to us many things most precious to those of us who share them.

In presenting the Lambeth Scholarship Cup to the Seminary, Bishop Keator gave the girls a worthy goal to strive for. This cup has become with the passing years a fitting memorial to one who was a devoted friend to the school.

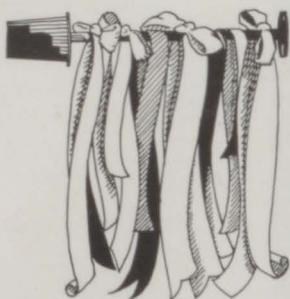
Bishop Keator in his short talks each Friday morning gave us the kind of thoughts which are recalled at moments in our lives when the need for them is greatest. I feel that those of us who were fortunate enough to know Bishop Keator have indeed something to be tremendously grateful for. In tribute to him we sing each Friday morning his favorite hymn "To Be a Pilgrim," and says sincerely with him—

"Since Lord Thou dost defend  
Us with Thy spirit,  
We know we at the end  
Shall life inherit.  
Then fancies flee away!  
I'll fear not what men say,  
But labor night and day  
To be a pilgrim."

Daphne Gibson '31.



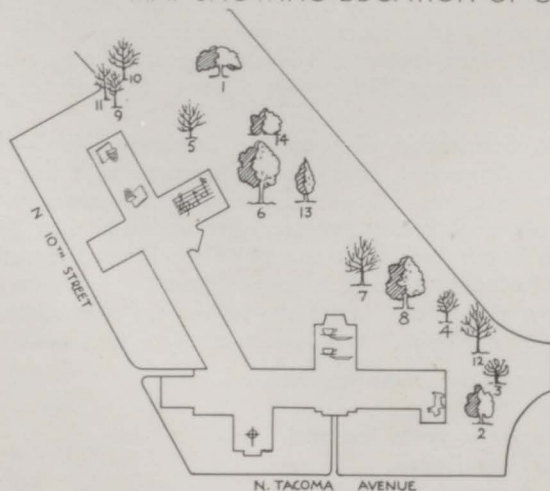
## THE SPADE



One of the oldest and most cherished possessions of the Seminary is the spade. The spade itself is almost completely hidden under the numerous ribbons of green, white, purple, red, and various other colors which are attached to the handle. It is used by each graduating class in the planting of its tree. On Class Day—at which time this ceremony takes place—it is presented to the in-coming seniors but is immediately taken from them and hidden. This practice of hiding the spade originated with the class of 1902 when Millie Hubbard and Mary Kantz, two of its members, hid the spade for the class of 1903 to find. They not only hid the spade, but composed a set of rules which govern the hunting of it. Some of these rules are that the spade must be found previous to mid-nite of Hallowe'en and it must be hidden over a floor and under a roof. This hiding of the spade ceased in 1924 when the Seminary moved to its present site. It was revived only last year and was hidden by Emmy Lou Watt, president of the class of 1930, for the class of 1931 to find. Nor was it a strange sight, at the first of this year, to behold a dignified senior madly rushing hither and yon, lifting books, peering under davenport and chairs, in a mad search for the missing spade. It was finally found but a short time before Hallowe'en under the stage in the gym. What excitement existed as the news spread that the long-sought-for spade had at last been found. The following morning the triumphant Seniors paraded through the dining room, singing a song of victory and proudly displaying their prize.

—Elizabeth Emerson '31.

MAP SHOWING LOCATION OF CLASS TREES



**Editor's Note**—A movement has been started to replace the class trees which were planted at the old school with a replanting of trees on the new grounds. On Washington's birthday the classes of 1889, 1890, 1896 and 1914 planted trees with appropriate ceremony.

1. Weeping Willow (from old school) planted by class of '24. 2. Red Hawthorne, planted by class of '25. 3. Purple-leaved plum, planted by class of '26. 4. Birch, planted by class of '27. 5. Japanese Cherry, planted by class of '28. 6. Sycamore, planted by class of '29. 7. Tulip, planted by class of '30. 8. Red Oak, planted by class of '31. 9. Japanese Flowering Cherry, planted by class of '89. 10. Flowering Crab, planted by class of '90. 11. Flowering plum, planted by class of '96. 12. Silver-leaved poplar, planted by class of '14. 13. Holly, planted by Vernetta Rowland. 14. White thorn, planted by Mrs. Caesar in memory of her granddaughter.

## THE KEY

In the earlier days of the Seminary when the school was comparatively new and traditions were in the making, Miss Paula Frahm, a gymnasium teacher, had an inspiration which resulted in the establishing of the tradition of the Key.

The Key is an honor award for a girl's interest in the gymnasium and help to the gymnasium teacher. However, this does not mean the receiver must be a star in all fields of athletics, but she must have a fine spirit coupled with that of good sportsmanship, leadership and citizenship. Scholarship and school popularity have never been factors in making the award.

The Key is an ordinary door key awarded to a junior at the Field Day Banquet. The girl receiving the award ties her class colors to the Key and it becomes her property for her senior year.

A few years after the institution of the Key tradition it was decided that some permanent reminder be given each holder of the Key when it passed to another girl, so for many years the little gold key, a duplicate of the original, has been presented. At first the gymnasium teacher provided this gold key. Once in after years one teacher failed to have a Key ready the morning of Field Day. When Bishop Keator, whom we all loved, learned of this, he had a Key made that day to be presented at the banquet. I was the proud receiver of this, the only Key given by Bishop Keator. Since that time the gold key has been presented by interested alumnae.

The permanent record of the Key is a lovely bronze plaque hanging in Keator Hall, bearing the names of all those who have received the award.

The Key is a much prized possession. It exerts a strong power over the girls thru its influence. The spirit of the Key grows stronger as the years pass. Proud is the one who is chosen to uphold its ideals thru her senior year and in the later years.

Susan Scofield Johanson '22.



MAXINE SMITH  
Holder of the Key, 1930

### HOLDERS OF KEY

|        |                    |
|--------|--------------------|
| Won in |                    |
| 1911   | Dorothy Atkinson   |
| 1912   | Mollie Samples     |
| 1913   | Mollie Wagner      |
|        | Lillian Gassert    |
| 1914   | Theresa Holmes     |
| 1915   | Mary Woods         |
| 1916   | Vernita Swezea     |
| 1917   | Dorothy McWatters  |
| 1918   | Charlotte Caldwell |
|        | Ruth Gardner       |
| 1919   | Muriel Patterson   |
| 1920   | Joyce Hallamore    |
| 1921   | Susan Scofield     |
| 1922   | Frances Broughton  |
| 1923   | Margaret Scofield  |
| 1924   | Retha Hicks        |
| 1925   | Elizabeth Demarest |
| 1926   | Mary Thomas        |
| 1927   | Hermoine Stimpson  |
| 1928   | Eleanor Perkins    |
| 1929   | Margaret Davies    |
| 1930   | Maxine Smith       |
| 1931   | Alice Guyles       |

### Editor's Note

Susan Scofield Johanson, at the time she received the key, offered to present the gold key for a period of ten years. She has attended each Field Day Banquet and has herself made the presentation.

## THE CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION



Our Christmas customs are among the most beloved of the school traditions. The Christmas Festival is an event that is anticipated for many months. For weeks beforehand the girls can be heard saying: "Two weeks—one week—one day more until the Christmas banquet."

Although we look forward to it, the time always comes upon us suddenly. Before we know it, the halls and stairways are being decorated with evergreens. There is hustle and bustle, holly and mistletoe, and the mysteries and secrets of Christmas.

The night of the banquet we troup into the gayly-decorated dining room. There is the excitement of finding tables. Then comes a hush, and the Bishop says grace. After we are seated, the procession comes in. The Boar's head is proudly borne in by the head cook, the maids follow with the punch, and the plum pudding steaming and decorated with holly. There are toasts and songs, jokes and stories, laughter and happy memories of other Christmases.

After dinner there is the Carol Service. Having once participated in or seen this, we can never forget its beauty. The girls, all in white, march into the chapel singing "A Virgin Unspotted." The carols ring out true and clear. The story of the birth of Christ is read by the Bishop. When the prayer has been said, we leave the Chapel, our hearts filled with joy for the coming of the Christ-Child.

Then there is the Christmas tree for the whole school in the Great Hall. A jolly Santa Claus (sh! it's Mr. Wallace) hands out the candy. On a long table the gifts that the girls have brought for the poor are piled high, ready to bring joy to the hearts of many little children. On another table near the tree is the creche. Proudly the tree spreads its green boughs in benediction over all.

Then we go off to bed, tired out but still with a feeling of pleasurable excitement, for some one has whispered in our ears not to sleep too soundly. Sure enough, we are awakened towards midnight by the sweet sound of girls' voices singing the old-time Christmas carols. In a state between sleeping and waking, how pleasant to hear "Oh Little Town of Bethlehem" or "Hark the Herald Angels Sing." The voices pass gradually out of hearing, and soon we are fast asleep.

Janet Kinney '31.







## MAY DAY 1930

A most attractive custom of the Seminary is the annual celebration of May Day. It is a festive time, gay with the spirit of spring. Friends and relatives of the pupils come from everywhere for the occasion. The most important event is the coronation of the May Queen, chosen for her beauty and grace. Her long train is borne by two diminutive pages in white satin, who are followed by the little flower girls. Then comes the Maid of Honor, followed by the Queen's attendants, clad in bright colors. In a silence broken only by the light, happy music that is played during the whole ceremony, the Maid of Honor crowns the Queen with a wreath of flowers. The girls of the school, all in white, then march solemnly forward in two columns to make their obeisances to the Queen. The stately red pillars of the Cloister, the vivid green grass, the blue of the sky and of Puget Sound in the distance, and the multitudes of spring flowers unite to form a charming background for the celebration.

Last year's May Day was particularly lovely. Catherine McPherson, a member of the graduating class, was Queen, with Maxine Smith, junior, as Maid of Honor. Catherine, in white satin, was a true queen. The senior class lent further charm with their dresses of white net over pastel slips and their spring flowers. After the Queen had been crowned by the Maid of Honor, she and her court were entertained by members of the student body. Charlotte Doud's dignified Egyptian dance formed a striking contrast to the sprightly dance around the Maypole by the fourth, fifth, and sixth grades. Peggy Lou Stebbins tumbled about in an acrobatic dance, and members of the lower school did a hornpipe. Daphne Gibson, Maxine Smith, Lena Rosenblatt, and Grace Dolan, clad in shades of blue, gave a graceful scarf dance. To conclude the day the eighth grade served refreshments to the girls and their guests.

Betty Ide '31.



## CHOIR AND CHAPEL

The Chapel is a monument to the life and work of Mrs. A. F. W. Raynor.

Many beautiful gifts to the Chapel have been made by the friends of the school.

The font at the entrance has been placed there by her friends in memory of Mrs. Raynor.

The processional cross is the gift of Retha Ann Hicks in memory of Bishop Keator. The lectern was given by the school in memory of Mrs. Raynor. The prayer book on the prayer desk was given by Mrs. Alexander McLaren. The Bible is the gift of Eleanor Elford.

Within the altar rail, the gift of the Altar, bishop's chair and clergy stalls, was made by the Rotary Club of Tacoma in memory of Bishop Keator. The beautiful window over the Altar is the gift of Mr. Jesse Thomas. The credence table, in memory of Bishop Keator, was presented by Louise Paine. The Altar cross was given in memory of Rev. F. T. Webb, D. D. The Altar service is the gift of the Summer Conference of the Diocese of Olympia.

A Creche was presented to the Chapel by Emmy Lou Watt.

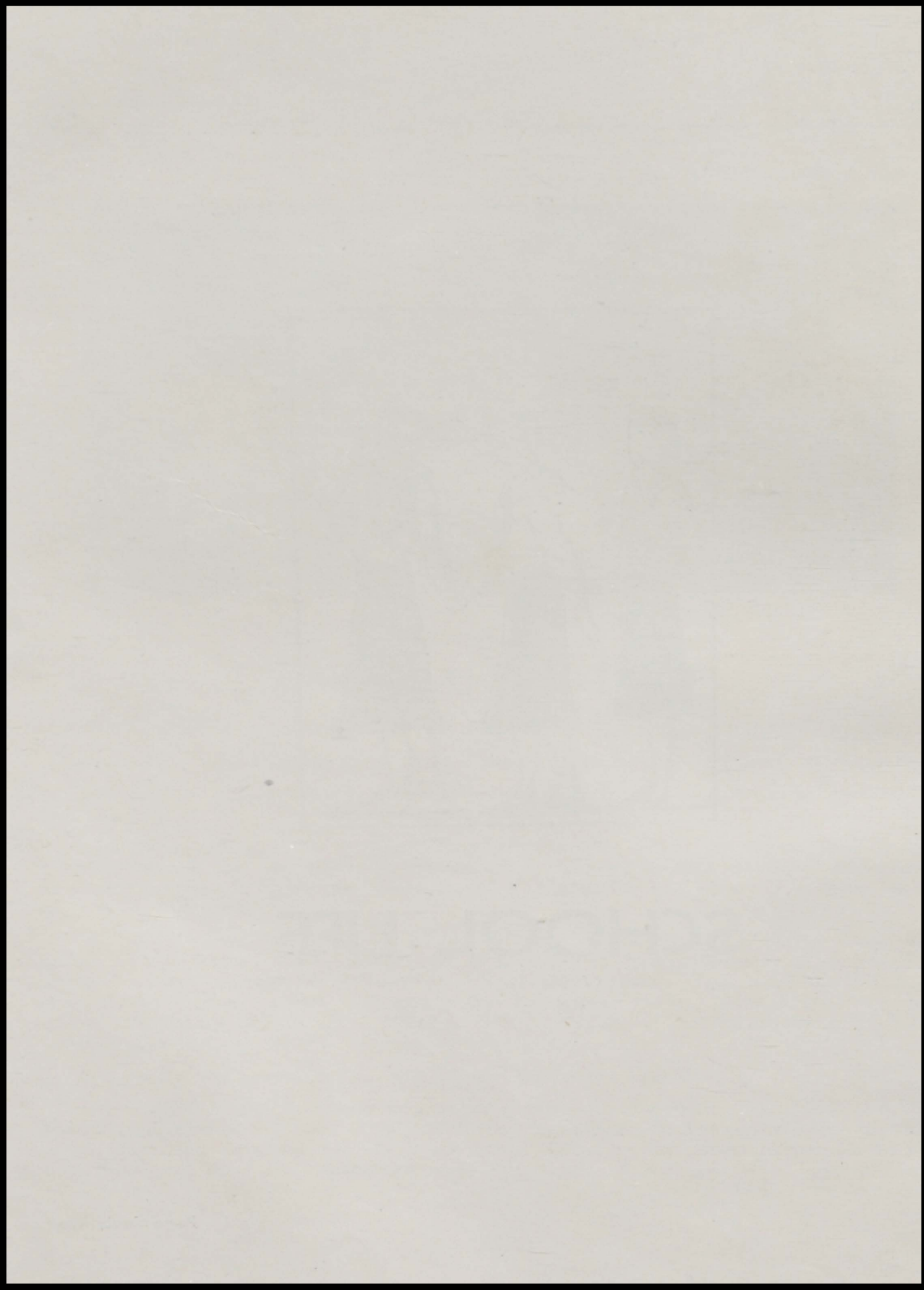
The Chapel is well furnished except for a pipe organ needed to replace the little reed organ used at present. It is hoped that some one who knows the value of music in the moulding of character will present the school an instrument whose tones will, each morning, shed their influence over the hearts of the girls who worship there.

Arthur Bell, Chaplain.



# SCHOOL LIFE





## MAKING A WAY FOR TAMMIE



TAMMIE—IN PERSON

Miss Preston used to have a dog,  
And Kimmy he was named.  
He was the pet of all the school,  
And through the town was famed.

One day our poor dear Kimmy died,  
And sadly was he mourned.  
The whole school was quite destitute,  
No one a handkerchief scorned.

And then Miss Wilson came to us,  
To all this rain and fog.  
She came from Washington, D. C.,  
But with her came no dog.

At Christmas time the second year  
We had a happy thought,  
To get a "Scotty" bold and bad.  
For one we sought and sought.

At last we found the dog of dogs,  
We put him in a case.  
The pupils all did gather 'round  
To see his canny face.

Now Tam o' Shanter is his name,  
For short we call him Tam.  
He is the pride of all the school,  
This handsome little man.  
Alice Guyles '32.

## MOON

O moon, you are so round and cold tonight  
Like a huge hall of frozen yellow light  
That wanders mystically across the sky.

Your ever magic light makes us afraid;  
You're spirit-like, and with the dawn you fade;  
Yet a dim opal shadow haunts the day.

Beams like pale tears that fall to earth, a glow  
That faintly lights the sky and world below;  
You have a beauty all your own, O Moon.

Betty Ide '31.

## THE SCHOOL PICNIC

Hurrah! Here comes the street-car rattling and banging down the track. The Seminary girls come rushing out of the front door of the school, laughing and talking as though they never intended to stop. Behind them come the teachers, more dignified, but just as ready for the fun. And so this merry crowd scrambles into the street-car.

At last they are off for Spanaway, and a good time! On the way peanuts are passed out, one song follows another, every one is full of pep and laughter—even the street-car seems to be affected by the atmosphere of gaiety, for it sways from side to side and every now and then shrieks with laughter.

And this same merriment prevails throughout the day as the girls ride on the merry-go-around, buy hamburgers or hot-dogs, ride the ponies, play baseball, go rowing on the lake, and, of course, eat! What a picnic lunch is prepared for them. It always proves a temptation to break all rules of dieting. Afterwards one wonders if she will be able to move, but all at once the merry-go-round starts again, and off everyone scampers to try her skill at riding a bucking broncho. In the end the gallant steeds are victorious, for they stand ready to meet the next adversary, but the girls become tired and decide to try their skill at rowing. And how pleasant it is to drift slowly along to some quiet corner of the lake and then stretch out lazily in the sun.

But soon this pastime is abandoned also, for the time is passing quickly and there are many more things to do. The afternoon would not be complete without trying to win one of those cute little dogs. The next attraction proves to be the baseball field. But as the day is rather warm, such strenuous exercise wears one out, so some ice-cold pop is in demand. Who is that calling? It cannot be time to go home yet! But, sad to say, it is.

However, the fun is not over. The ride home, though not quite as hilarious, is still a merry one, for such a crowd of girls is never too tired to sing. And so, as the street-car nears the school, the end of a perfect day is ushered out on the wings of song.

Mary Alice Shaw '31.



## A WEEK-END AT THE MOUNTAIN

The moment of departure for Longmire had actually arrived. As we hurried from the school and scrambled into the waiting bus, we more nearly resembled members of some antarctic exploration party than sedate Seminary girls. At last we were off, in our excitement scarcely aware of the bits of advice and the envious farewells that were hurled at us by those who were remaining at school.

The bus ride itself was not without its entertainment, for we were supplied with a Seminary girl's essentials for a good time—freedom from weighty problems, plenty of candy bars, cookies, and nuts, and above all, a chance to exercise our voices in song. How pleasant it was to be riding along the country road, singing once again "The Princess," "Down by the Old Mill Stream," and other old favorite tunes. We arrived at the inn amid the—dare I say "gentle strains"—of "A Long, Long Trail." The snow must have heard us coming and taken flight, for a land-scape utterly free from snow or any promise of it greeted our disappointed eyes and shattered our hopes for tobogganing. Our disappointment was not for long, however, as we soon realized that there were many other things to do besides toboggan, and the proprietor assured us we should find snow only a short distance up the road.

After having deposited our bags and extra clothing in our sleeping quarters, we hurried out into the brisk clearness of the late afternoon, for a short hike before dinner. The dinner hour was one of the happiest times of the whole trip, for every one laughed and jollied each other throughout the meal. Later some of the more industrious members of the party went sliding, others for a long walk beneath the brightness of a full moon, returning about an hour later to play cards and dance before retiring.

The following morning a group of us arose early. After fortifying ourselves by means of a huge breakfast, we started gaily on foot for Paradise Lodge. The day was perfect for hiking, having just enough tang in the air to cause us to step briskly. We hiked in snow most of the way, and although every one had enjoyed the scenery along the route, we all gazed with tired eyes and glad hearts upon Paradise Lodge, which we gained after three hours of strenuous climbing.

To our immediate dismay we were informed that there was no cook. We were soon pacified, however, by the assurance of a good repast if only we would play that role; a task which we were only too glad to perform. Those of the crowd who were too modest or, maybe, too thoughtful of the rest, to lay claim to culinary skill, went skiing.

No meal was more nicely cooked or more fully appreciated than the dinner we enjoyed that noon. When we had satisfied our appetites, we started on our long journey back to Longmire. The trip down the valley was much easier than the exhausting climb we had performed but a few hours previous; nevertheless, we were again glad to see Longmire Inn and our comrades who had not come with us. They had spent a most enjoyable, if less strenuous day, strolling through the paths or playing in the snow near the Inn.

We at last stumbled into the bus which was to take us home, perhaps not quite so lively as we had been on the previous day, but possessing pleasant memories which more than made up for our temporary loss of physical alertness.

Betty Emerson '31.

## AN INTERESTING & PROLONGED VACATION

Have you ever longed for something ever since you can remember, and then unexpectedly had it given to you? That is the way I longed for my trip up to Siberia and you can imagine my thrill when I was told that I could go.

We left Seattle on June 15, 1929, at about five o'clock on the small schooner "Nanuk," which means "Polar Bear." For ten days we chugged along out in the ocean before we arrived at Unalaska. During this time I learned to become a regular sailor; that is, to tie all sorts of knots, steer the ship, help hoist sails, walk over the deck in rough weather without falling down and to abstain from seasickness. I stayed upon deck nearly the whole time because the odor of fresh paint in the cabins nauseated me, and I positively could not afford to get sick. If I had, I should never have heard the last of it, because, as I suppose you know, sailors hate to have a woman on board and when she is the least bit effeminate, they certainly let her know it.



We stayed at Unalaska only a few hours in order to refuel and take on more water. Then we set out for Siberia. We had a hard fight up the coast as there was a lot of ice packed very closely together. To get through this, the boat has to be forced onto a piece of the ice until its bow rests on it. The weight of the boat cracks the ice and then the ship can pass through and widen the crack. It sounds quite complicated, but it really isn't. We were held fast for a week at a time at different spots, so I was able to go ashore quite often and get acquainted with the natives.

The natives, called Chukchees, are short, brown people and so happy and optimistic that they endear themselves to everyone. Their constant happiness is one of the most remarkable things about them. They adore their children. All the time I was up there I never saw one of them speak harshly to a child nor did I hear a child cry. They live in little round tents made of walrus hides, supported by bones of ancient whales and a few sticks which are brought from the inland, as there is not a sign of a tree on the whole coast. The tents are round with a hole on the top for the smoke of the fire to go out. They usually have fish hanging around to dry, and skins of different animals. In the winter a small room about four feet long and three feet wide is built inside of this tent. The sides of this room, the roof and the floor are made of deer skin with the fur side outside. In here the whole family sleep, eat, and stay all day and night during the winter. It is heated by a small ancient model of a lamp made in a semi-circular shape, a strip of moss serving as the wick and seal oil as fuel. These natives of Siberia wear deer skin clothing entirely. The men wear skin trousers, parkees, a slip-on coat, caps, muckluks or boots, socks and gloves, all of fur. The costume of the women is very different as can be seen by my picture above. This, however, is the typical dress. During the summer the Chukchees eat fish, seal, and walrus, but during the winter, as they



## THE SHIELD

never think of storing up food, and as it is hard to obtain seal on account of the covered ice, they live entirely on flour and seal or walrus oil.

To get back to my trip again is rather hard because I could keep on talking about the Chukchees forever. We continued up the coast and on the way had many hair-breadth escapes from being crushed by the ice. Finally, in August we reached the Kolyma River and our destination, Nishi Kolymsk, a small Russian village. We stayed there about eight days unloading all our goods and taking on furs. On our way back we encountered many obstacles such as storms and shallow water. Finally we stuck fast in the ice in the bay at North Cape.

So many have asked me just how we became stuck. There is really nothing to it. The boat stops one night because of the dark, and the next morning you can go out and walk on the ice that has formed during the night.

As soon as we were positive that we were stuck, Daddy radioed out to Alaska and made arrangements for some airplanes to come over. However, the first plane did not come until a month later because of previous business transactions and bad weather. At length Frank Dorbandt came, about the first of November, and Ben Eilson and Earl Borland, his mechanic, arrived the next day. The night that the first plane came was certainly one of great excitement, because it brought our mail from home, food, magazines, and a new person to look at and talk to. We made the poor man talk until very late telling us all the news of the outside world, both at home and abroad. The next day Ben Eilesen, one of the finest men I have ever known, arrived. The day after that, about eight o'clock in the morning, the two planes went back loaded with men whom we should not need during the winter. The queer part of this was that I was not lonesome when they left, but was thankful that I could stay for a little while longer, never dreaming, however, that I should be there four more months. On Ben's second trip to us on the ninth of November, he crashed in a snow storm and both he and his mechanic, Borland, were killed. But, of course, we did not know this, and for quite a long time we thought that they had landed somewhere.

The month that followed was about the most horrible period of time I have ever gone through. We waited constantly for news from Ben. We sent out dog teams, but not as many as we wished as we had not enough food for them. As it was, the natives in shore were giving us half of their food to feed our dogs.

Finally on the twenty-third of December, two more planes, piloted by Joe Crosson and Harold Gillam, came over to search for Ben Eilson and Earl Borland. They searched diligently for a month and took many daring flights. To my mind, these two boys deserve a great deal of credit for their work up there. They had very little fuel and food and at times only two hours of daylight. They passed over the wreck a number of times, but on account of a great deal of fog and no sunshine they did not see it. When they did find it, they were both on their way out to Alaska to get more fuel. The sun had come up for the first time just the day before, and the queer-shaped shadow of the wing made Joe notice it and finally land in order to investigate it.

One experience that happened about this time was my flight with Joe Crosson in his plane to see the sun come up for the first time in three months. Just as we



## THE SHIELD

rose over the mountain, Joe flapped the wings of his plane to draw my attention to the huge red ball just over the horizon. You can't imagine the thrill it gave me to see it for the first time in months. It seemed to bring hope along with it.

It really did bring new hope, I think, because the next day, the eighteenth of January, Joe and Harold found the wreck of the Eilson plane. A few days later the two Canadian planes, led by "Pat" Reid, came and on the same day two Russian Fokkers.

Since they had found the wreck, the tension was lessened, and we did not have to be waiting for something to happen all the time. So we made things happen for ourselves by having parties on the Russian steamer which had frozen in at North Cape at the same time we had.

In February Pat Reid took Daddy, the Captain of the Russian steamer, and me out to Nome. On the way over Siberia, Pat Reid let me take the controls and I believe that of all my thrills this was the greatest—to feel the throb of the motor under me and know that I had the power to make it go wherever I wanted it to.

From Nome we went to Fairbanks by plane. There we took the train to Seward, the boat from Seward to Seattle, and we were home once more.

Marion Swenson '31.

## GOING TO CHAPEL

Let's pretend that we are standing in the corridor before the closed metal doors of the Chapel. It is a wintry morning and so dark that the ceiling lights must be turned on. I have been showing you around the school building and am now going to take you into the Chapel.

A bell rings. It is the signal for the girls to come from all parts of the building to the study hall. Here we are given white veils to put on, and then we fall into line with the other high school girls.

After a short wait, caused by the lining up of the lower school, we hear an organ being played softly behind the closed doors of the Chapel. This is a signal for the whole school from the kindergarten to the seniors to march into Chapel.

The closed doors are opened. We pass the choir in their blue caps and gowns standing with the crucifer by the door of the choir room. Now we walk up the narrow stretch of brown carpet which leads to the chancel. We see before us a stained glass window of contrasting shades of deep red depicting the descent of an angel with an olive branch, this lovely picture framed by the beautiful curve of the chancel arch.

Here a mellow light falls over the brown pews, the curved altar and choir stalls, and is reflected softly in the slender altar vases and the cross. We realize as we kneel that this is a beautiful place in which to begin the day.

Frances Anderson '33.



## YE DIARY

Arose at 8:15 and partook of hurried breakfast. Received monthly scolding from father in regard to grades on recently brought home report card. Said scolding received with grand air of dignity, which served merely to anger father the more. Anger soon passed. Can now breathe freely for another month.

Arrived at school. Was tardy. Therefore was promptly rewarded by Mistress Redway with black mark. Philosophically I brushed from my mind all unpleasant happening, making meanwhile the usual resolve to procure better results next time. Then to Rhetoric class. Supposing I knew my lesson to a high degree of perfection, I entered the portals of this class room with joy in my heart. Soon, however, Mistress Atkinson with phrases worded most seemingly to the point endeavored to show me that I was laboring under mistaken supposition. Imagine my chagrin, diary!

Sewing—was permitted to thoroughly enjoy myself with the unraveling of a number of my own curiously wrought seams which, singularly enough, had not found approval with my learned instructress. Diary, I know I'll never be a seamstress.

Next period the elements and questions of Physics were propounded and expounded by Mistress McKay. After said explanations I assumed my wisest and most intelligent look with the intent of forcing my instructor to believe against her better judgment that what I had just heard was perfectly intelligible to me. To no avail. Deception soon perceived, to my great discomfiture.

Then French. Was convinced most firmly that my translation was model of correctness and perfection. Entered class with high expectation of a commending word. This word not forthcoming. My translation was found to vary most appallingly from that of Madame Richardson. By this time, diary, as you can understand, the opinion which I had of my own intelligence was considerably lowered.

Gymnasium instruction immediately followed close of school. First I attired myself in proper costume (Mama thinks they are most shockingly vulgar and improper for young ladies). You see we are wearing a newly invented garment called the "bloomer." To my mind it is not improper, but then as Mama would say, "You are truly an immodest little chit with most unseemingly tomboyish ideas filling your head."

Mistress Gette marched me about the gymnasium thirty seemingly endless minutes. Would have been marched forty-five minutes with rest of class had I not gracefully stubbed my toe at crucial moment, and thus precipitated myself headlong on floor, which misdemeanor caused Mistress Gette to demand that I absent myself from class. Also received three marks. Walked hastily home raging meanwhile at my evident lack of grace and intelligence.

And now to bed. Am hoping that I'll gain back a little of my lost confidence tomorrow. Good-nite, Diary.

Virginia Landram '31.



## ON BEING DIGNIFIED

"O, do be dignified. At least try to act grown-up," are words which I constantly hear. I am one of those unfortunate people who lack dignity.

At times I am quite proud of myself. Sometimes for a whole day I can appear dignified. I do not run, laugh, giggle, or shout. But the more dignified I appear, or the longer I keep up the pretense, the worse is my fall. In my most dignified pose, I am likely to feel suddenly an irresistible impulse to stand on my head. In the midst of walking sedately down the hall, I break into a run.

My dignified classmates never seem to have these unholy impulses, or else they keep them extremely well-hidden. I am filled with genuine awe when I watch them walk down the hall. The dignified way with which they preside over the table makes me envious. They never feel the urge to sit on the floor. Pillow-fights fill them with horror. They do not countenance such childish things as ghost stories.

Even their minds are dignified. In mine there are still queer corners where imps and fairies lurk. Day-dreams and fairies float about in a hazy atmosphere. Imaginary friends and book acquaintances still dwell in hidden nooks. My friends' minds are neatly ordered. There are compartments labelled English, chemistry, French, Latin, algebra and geometry. There are cabinets filled with proprieties and manners, and chests of neatly assorted, proper ideas.

I have tried many means to become dignified without avail. At the end of every page of my diary I used to write "I will be dignified," as Cato used to say, "Delenda est Carthago." I cannot count the number of stars on which I have made my wish to become dignified. How many pieces of pie I have eaten in silence, having made my wish. My childish trust in these superstitions has been destroyed. My only hope now is to let my hair grow. I have often thought that a heavy knot at the back of my head would keep me more securely on the ground, and prevent flights of fancy.

Janet Kinney '31.

## OUR LITTLE ACTIVITIES

Well, well, well, here we are at the baby party! What, so soon? Everyone comes dressed in little girls' clothes, rompers, little dresses (slightly brief).

Goodness, doesn't time fly, though? Why, here we are getting ready for the Hallowe'en party. Now really, it does seem hard to realize, doesn't it? Well, asking questions doesn't help any. All are going in masquerade costumes. We'd better hurry or we'll be late.

Whoopee! We're going to listen to Admiral Byrd tell how he and his men liked freezing all winter and spending the summer thawing out.

We're getting pretty cool lately, for we're planning a week-end trip to the mountain. Lots of fun. Ice skating, skiing, and coasting.

Well, we don't stay quiet very long. The girls are having a little Valentine box Friday noon, February 13. (Bad luck day for some.)

Oh goodness, nothing to do today. Wait a minute! Why, it's February 14. Valentine day, and the Junior Frolic tonight. A dance, refreshments, and performance.

We have to get right down to a regular routine now. Fun's over. (School's not through.)

Elise Allen, 7th Grade.



## HAVING A GROUP PICTURE TAKEN

"Sophomore class picture to be taken at 1:00 noon." Thus reads a sign on the study-hall black-board. At about 1:10 we are assembled on the Cloister steps, shading our eyes from the glaring sun. The patient photographer is preparing to focus his lens when someone yells, "Where's Looey?"

"Oh, she can't come!" answers someone else. This arouses the impatience of several teachers who immediately demand an explanation. Then follows a long discussion and we behold a figure, resembling the one discussed, running toward us. It is Looey.

"All right, girls—" begins the man whose duty it is to take our picture. He has a slightly dissatisfied expression on his face.

"Where's Frances?" from someone in the second row. The photographer drops his black cloth and stands by resignedly.

Another period of time passes, during which the lost is found and brought to the scene.

"Ah—." This is the photographer. But we must again be interrupted while a guilty one rushes off to change her dark middie for a white one.

"Are we ready?" No, not so. The group must be well balanced and hence the girls are moved from one place to another until the arrangement according to size suits the members of the faculty present, but not the subjects, who all wish to stand by someone else.

"I'm going to sneeze! I'm going to sneeze!" This from one whose sneezes are the result of the bright sun. We are all very warm and out of sorts by now. Everyone shoots a glance at the unhappy victim of a magnificent "catchoo!"

"Ready?" asked the photographer, and then waits for five or six to wipe their eyes and again lift their heads and courageously but squintingly face the camera.

Click! Let us hope the results are worth the pains.

Grace Brynolson '33.

## SCHOOL SPIRIT

To me the idea underlying school spirit is that you get out of a thing what you put into it. If we are lukewarm about the school we attend, take part in as few activities as possible, and are thinking all the time about what good it will do us, we will be disappointed. If we haven't done our little bit toward making a school victory possible, whether by actually taking part in it, or by being there and lending our moral support, we aren't going to get a great thrill out of the victory when it's won. The more school activities we take part in, the more the school will seem to belong to us.

School spirit means a firm belief that my school is the best in the country. But it also means that I, as one person, must do all I can to keep it that way.

Janet Gould, 8th Grade.



## THE END OF AN INNOCENT MERCHANT-MAN



The sails of the stately old ship flapped loudly in the breezes. The sea and the air were calm. Yet in this quaint setting what might happen the next minute?

Suddenly a female cry for help came from the cabin. The Pirates had captured the stately merchantman! Men came scaling up the sides dressed in queer clothes. They were the Pirates! Led by Captain Blood they raised their terrifying flag. What was calm a minute ago was quickly the scene of busy adventure in the olden times.

A man dressed in pirate clothes came out of the cabin carrying a screaming girl, who was dressed in satin and velvet, covered with diamonds, pearls, emeralds, rubies, and every other precious stone imaginable. Who was this oddly mated pair? One was Captain Blood, the boldest pirate ever. The other was Princess Mary, daughter of King Leopold of Austria.

There arose a shout from all of the other pirates, of whom there were four-score and ten.

Princess Mary was entreating Captain Blood to let her go. Just as this gallant personage started to give the Princess a wooing reply, there was a boom. Then the pirate ship started sinking, because a mysterious cannon ball had made a gash in her hold. Everybody on the doomed ship looked in the direction from which the shot had come. There was a magnificent man-of-war. Nobody but our heroine, the Princess Mary, recognized the ship. It belonged to Alfonso II, Crown Prince of Spain, Mary's betrothed. He rescued Mary, but let the pirates drown with the sinking ship.

If you don't want to believe this, you can tell yourself it was but a dream.

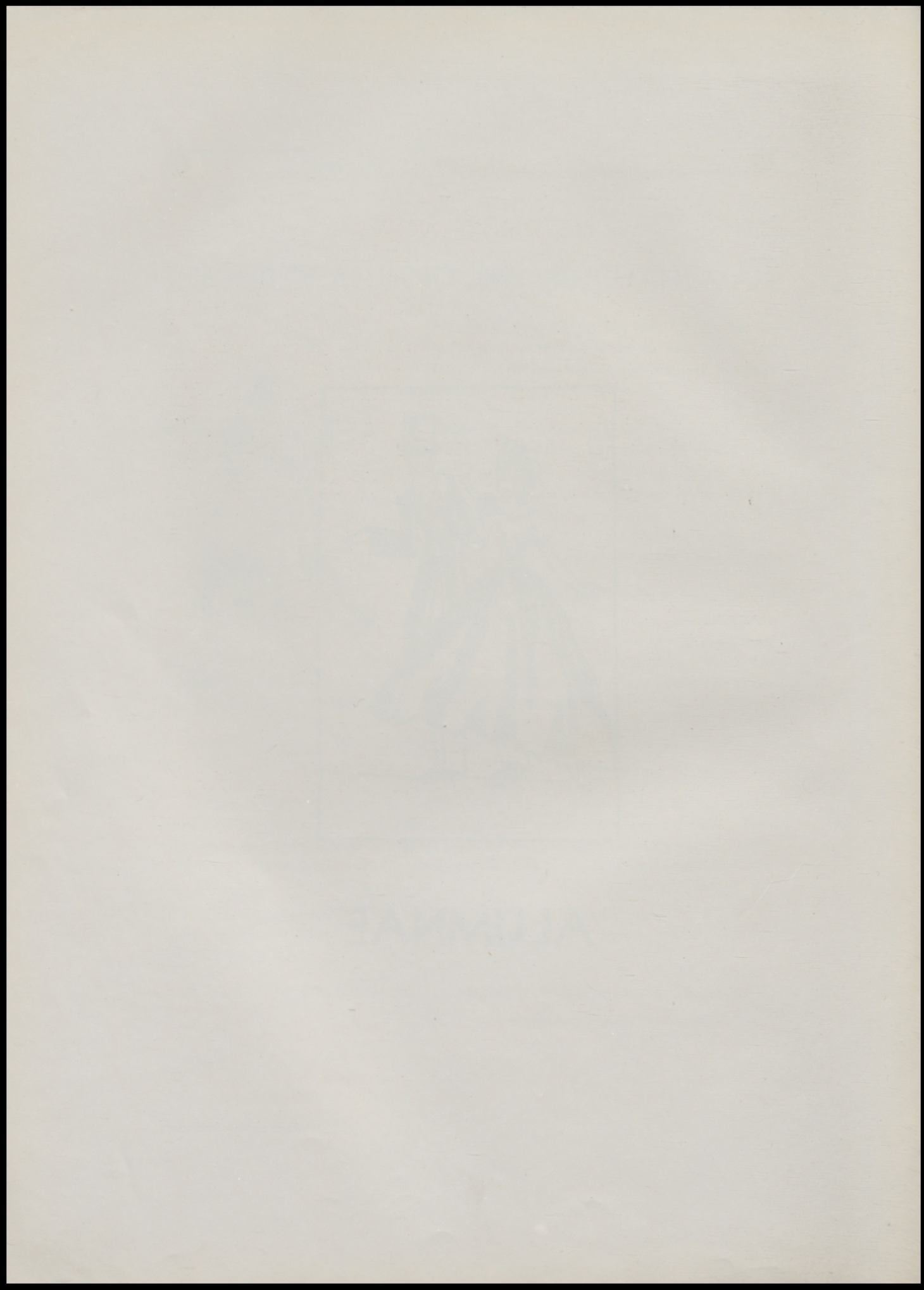
Edith Ann Fogg, 7th Grade.





ALUMNAE







## ALUMNAE NOTES

### CHILDREN OF THE 1914 CLASS



1 Glen Allen Moore II   2 Willis Cornell Riggs   3 Dorothy Hellar   4 Margaret Fransioli Davis   5 Esther Drew Cranfield  
    Patricia Cornell Riggs                      and Children

### RAYNOR CHAPTER OF SEATTLE

Raynor Chapter of the Annie Wright Seminary Club in Seattle was organized in nineteen hundred fourteen, with the help of the late Bishop Keator and Miss Adelaide Preston, then principal of the Seminary, by a small group of women who had attended the school. Mrs. Thos. Basse was elected first president of the chapter but was unable to preside at the time and Mrs. N. H. Latimer was then chosen first acting president. The other officers were Mrs. Esther Lee Bryant, vice-president; Mrs. Mattie Ober, secretary, and Miss Elizabeth Kyle, treasurer.

At present the fundamental purpose of the chapter is to raise funds with which to help defray the expense of the building of Raynor Chapel of the Seminary. Its members have held strictly to that policy and have contributed nine hundred twenty-five dollars to the Raynor Chapel Fund. Its purpose also has been to foster good fellowship and mutual helpfulness among its members and to keep the Seminary in the public mind.

Since its inception there has been a gradual growth of the Chapter. During the past year the attendance has averaged twenty members at each meeting.

For the social programs, following the business meetings, the ladies have enjoyed bridge and for the lenten period a series of book reviews has been planned. The January meeting was made the occasion of an "old-fashioned" party, some of the members harking back to earlier days in costumes of much more interest than comfort. Our president, Mrs. N. H. Latimer, spent five very interesting months last spring and summer in Europe and has graciously consented to talk to the club of her travels and to show her pictures taken with her motion picture camera.

On December eleventh a very delightful Christmas party and tea was given the members and guests by Mrs. John Ferguson at her home on Mt. Baker boulevard. Each member brought a package of groceries or fruits which helped to make up a Christmas box to be delivered to the Theodora Home, a home for mothers without support and for their children.

Raynor Chapter looks forward to a year of progress and helpfulness, and has determined to bend every effort toward swelling the Raynor Chapel Fund.



## THE SHIELD

Ellen (Nellie) Bayliss Bridgman, writer of the school song, was born in Keokuk, Iowa, June 4th, 1876. With her parents, she came to Tacoma in 1892. She attended the Seminary for three years, graduating in 1895. The following year, she, with her family, moved to St. Louis, where she was married in June, 1904, to Sidney Plummer, and returned with him to make her home in Tacoma. After ten years they moved to Centralia, Washington, where she lived until her death, November 9th, 1926.

She was ever a loyal, enthusiastic, and untiring supporter of the Seminary, and the school song expresses her love, and the inspiration the years spent at the Seminary were in her life.

She had three children, a son, Arthur Bridgman, and two daughters, whom she sent to the Seminary. Stella graduated in 1923, and Virginia is a member of the 1931 graduating class.

The class of 1896, from the year of graduation until 1904, seldom met. Since then, however, a reunion has been held each year, with 100% attendance at each meeting.

Although we admit some advantages over larger classes, any and all classes are challenged to equal this record.

Elena Agusta Clancey was born in Olympia, Washington, coming to Tacoma with her parents soon afterwards. She entered the primary department of the Seminary and attended continuously until her graduation. She was the first girl to do this, and thus established another record for the class of 1896. She is now a librarian, in charge of the order department of the Tacoma Public Library.

Mary Berry Post (Mrs. Herbert E. Post) came to Tacoma from Springfield, Illinois, and spent two years at the Seminary.

1891—Mrs. Mary Stacy Thomson (undergraduate) newspaper work.

1901—Mrs. Alice Woodruff Anderson is an author of note. Many of her publications have appeared in newspapers and magazines. She is the author of "The Heart of the Red Firs," "The Strain of White," and "The Rim of the Desert." More can be learned of Mrs. Anderson from "Who's Who in America."

1906—Mrs. M. A. Phillips, Lawyer, Roswell, N. M.

1914—Anna S. Allen (Dr.), President of Junior and Senior Classes at Seminary. Came from Bernardsville, N. J. Assistant in Psychiatry at Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland. She graduated from Johns Hopkins in 1930 and is taking her interne work at that hospital this year.

1914—Mrs. George H. Tarbell, when subscribing for the Annual, wrote that she was a music teacher at the Seminary in 1888-90. Mrs. Tarbell's daughter, Mary, graduated in 1914.

1921—Helen Graham is an architect in N. Y. City.

1923—Evelyn B. Hoyt is a graduate nurse.

1928—Elizabeth Hosmer is attending Stanford University this year. Elizabeth is more closely related to the Seminary than most graduates. Besides being a daughter through graduation she is distantly related to the Mr. Wright who indowed the school.

1928—Beatrice Rothenberg is studying child care and training and social work at the University of Montana.



## THE CLASS OF 1929

On June 11, 1929, the members of this class of sixteen were given their diplomas in the Chapel of the Seminary. It was the last graduation under Miss Preston, who had been principal for sixteen years. In the two years since, the members of the class have been widely scattered.

**Mary Althen**, who returned to the Seminary in her Senior year to graduate, is still living in Tacoma, but as Mrs. Herbert Wetmore. She has a few months old daughter.

**Frances Ankeny** (still showing her athletic ability) is now a Sophomore at Whitman College, in Walla Walla.

**Margaret Crane**, after spending six months in the Hawaiian Islands, is now going to school at the University of Oregon, at Eugene.

**Barbara Dole** spent the year following graduation at home, and at present is attending the University of Washington.

**Jean Eagleson**, who was president of the Senior Class, as well as May Queen, is a Sophomore at the University of Washington, and, as Secretary of the Associated Women Students, is showing the same executive ability she displayed at Annie Wright.

**Beth (officially Mary Elizabeth) Griffith**, our tennis champion, is also going to Washington. She is a Sophomore there.

**Gudrun Larson** is not so easy to keep track of. At present she is attending U. S. C. where she just made Sigma Alpha Iota, National Professional Musical Sorority

**Mary McCarthy**, the super-intellect of the class, passed the college board exams with flying colors and is now in her second year at Vassar.

**Louise Paine** was the only member of our class who had spent the twelve years of her school life in the Seminary. She is now in Tacoma attending school at C. P. S.

**Elanor Perkins**, the key holder and A. A. President, is president of the student body at Pine Manor, Wellesley.

**The Richardsons**, Florence Elizabeth and Mary Caroline, who had been at the Seminary almost as long as Louise, spent all last year traveling around the world and are now at C. P. S.

**Rocena Sutton** is at school in Eugene also. She is a Sophomore there.

**Ruth Sutton** is still working on her puppets, and is going to school at the University of Washington.

**Mary Ellen Warner**, who, with whatever help she could get, used to keep the school well stirred up, is now a very respectable and more or less dignified Sophomore at Washington.

That ends the roll call of the class of 1929, and only Marie, so far, has fulfilled our prophecy. But two years isn't so long.



## THE CLASS OF 1930

1. **Bernadine Adams**—Attending Vassar College. She is interested in science as her major.
2. **Winifred Allen**—U. of Washington at Seattle. Her school is Liberal Arts and her mid-year scholastic average ranked among the highest of her house—Alpha Phi.
3. **Sara Gene Braddock**—U. of Washington at Seattle. She is enrolled in the School of Nursing, in which she is studying preparatory to Eastern College work.
4. **Marguerite Connell**—Seattle Pacific College in Seattle, where she is taking a Liberal Arts Course.
5. **Margaret Davies**—U. of Washington at Seattle, enrolled in Liberal Arts School. Former "Key Girl", Margaret is carrying on her work in activities, and has been appointed on several committees. She is affiliated with Alpha Chi Omega.
6. **Evelyn Earles**—U. of Washington at Seattle, studying in the Liberal Arts School. She is affiliated with Kappa Alpha Theta.
7. **Blanche Ford**—Michigan State College, East Lansing, Michigan.
8. **Bessie Hager**—Has spent the winter at her home in Vancouver, B. C. She will be married on June 12th to William McLallen. After a trip lasting several months, they will return to Vancouver to live.
9. **Dorothy Havens**—U. of Washington, Seattle. Dorothy is studying music and dramatics in the Fine Arts School. She has recently been elected to take part in the All-University Junior Girls' Vodvil. Her Sorority is Gamma Phi Beta. She will be one of the attendants at the wedding of Bessie, her former roommate.
10. **Charlotte Hunter**—U. of Washington, Seattle. Charlotte has chosen as her major, foreign languages. Former valedictorian of the class, she is continuing her fine record. She is affiliated with Alpha Phi.
11. **Betye Martin**—U. of Washington, Seattle. She is studying in the school of Liberal Arts. Her sorority is Gamma Phi Beta.
12. **Catherine McPherson**—U. of Washington, Seattle. School of Science, having bacteriology as a major. She is affiliated with Alpha Phi. Last quarter Catherine made all A's in her work.
13. **Jean Reid**—U. of Washington, Seattle. Jean is majoring in French and has made a fine scholastic record. She is affiliated with Alpha Phi.
14. **Betty Smith**—Has spent part of the winter in California. She is now in Seattle.
15. **Dorothy Walker**—University of Washington one quarter. She is now at home, keeping up her interest in horseback riding.
16. **Emmy Lou Wott**—U. of Washington, Seattle. Emmy Lou is studying Liberal Arts. Three times president of her class, she has also held office in the pledge class of Alpha Phi, with whom she is affiliated.
17. **Mary Wieland**—U. of Washington, Seattle. Mary is studying in the Fine Arts School, having dramatic arts as her major. She is affiliated with Delta Gamma.
18. **Charlotte Welsh**—Is taking special work at Martha Washington Seminary, Washington, D. C., and will enter Wisconsin University as a sophomore next year. She has chosen Wisconsin because it is the college that members of her family for many years have attended.



## ALUMNAE

1886

Ouimette, Idalia, (Mrs. C. D. Fratt), 1725 Grand Avenue, Everett, Washington.

1887

Bushee, Elsie Coffin, Crow Agency, Montana.

Hall, May, Hotel Bonneville, Tacoma, Washington.

Stewart, Josephine, (Mrs. William S. Crawford).

1888

Catlin, Louise, (Mrs. Grant Foster), 170 Vesta Avenue, Portland, Oregon.

Caughran, Harriet Ellen, Hotel Evangeline, 6th and Madison Streets, Seattle, Washington.

Krutz, Minnie.

Pitlock, Carrie T., (Mrs. Frederic T. Leadbetter), 795 Park Avenue, Portland, Oregon.

Spinning, Lizzie, (deceased).

Young, Dorothea, (Mrs. W. B. McInnes), 3290 Maple Street, Vancouver, B. C.

1889

Davies, Mary Francis, (Mrs. James Ashton), 403 North 11th Street, Tacoma, Washington.

Mower, Minnie May.

Purinton, Mary Estelle, Brunot Hall Apt., 2209 Pacific Avenue, Spokane, Washington.

Sherman, Emily Ruth, (Mrs. Fred Plummer), Pt. Loma, California.

Sherman, Stella, (Mrs. Harry B. Young), Burlingame, California.

Stotler, Francis B., (Mrs. Frank Valentine), Steilacoom Lake, Tacoma, Washington.

1890

Pierce, Alice Marion, (Mrs. Albert Phillips), 3519 North Union Street, Tacoma, Washington.

Paige, Carrie Maude, (Mrs. Crockett Riddell), 324 North G Street, Tacoma, Washington.

Hayden, Isora Ethelyn, (Mrs. Marc Grall), 415 Borough Road, Tacoma, Washington.

Fraser, Margaret Anna, (Mrs. R. J. Reed), Route 2, Box 6, Tacoma, Washington.

Blanchard, Augusta Hunt, (Died 1917).

Failing, Edith Elden, (Mrs. Edith Ray).

Proebstel, Eva Maude, (Mrs. E. W. Wright), 321 N. E. 16th Street, Portland, Oregon.

Kendrick, Sarah Edith, (Mrs. Ernest Ludwig).

Laughton, Elizabeth, Hotel Fontaine, 863 Bush Street, San Francisco, California.

Paddock, Ella Morgan, (Mrs. F. G. Hutchison), 1019 Perry Avenue, Seattle, Washington.

1891

Ferris, Claribel Romney, (Mrs. Burgess Ransom), P. O. Box 671 Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Ferris, Mary Adelina, (Mrs. David Rogers), Whitehall Court, S. W. 1, London, England.

Gill, Georgia Gertrude, (Mrs. W. A. Montgomery), 1063 Thurman Street, Portland, Oregon.

Humanson, Elva, (Died, April, 1921).

1892

Burnett, Amy Louise, (Mrs. Marshall Bond), 328 Islay Street, Santa Barbara, California.

Calhoun, Laura, (Mrs. John Wotherspoon), 523 11th Avenue, North, Seattle, Washington.

Hartwell, Mary Isabel.

Kershaw, Jessie, 410 North I Street, Tacoma, Washington.

Krutz, Maddie Lillian.

Paddock, Florence Hubbard, (deceased).

1893

Applegate, Stella Ingold, (Mrs. A. V. Hayden), (deceased).

Ayres, Henrietta Parrott.

Feek, Rebecca, (Mrs. Wm. G. Graves), 816 Overbluff Road, Spokane, Washington.

Garland, Frank, (Mrs. Edward Sanford), Bucoda, Washington.

Huntoon, Mabel Alta, (Mrs. Cyrus Gates), South Bellingham, Washington.

Johnson, Stella Augusta, (Mrs. L. V. Raymond), 401 12th Street, Raymond, Washington.

Mason, Ethelyn Church, (Mrs. Frederick Beebe), 2120 North Anderson Street, Tacoma, Washington.

Platt, Adelina Ayres, 505 West Galena Street, Butte, Montana.

Porter, Aimee Middleton, (Mrs. H. H. Lombard), 413 West Yakima, Yakima, Washington.

Saylor, Sarah Grace, (deceased).

Watson, Leona Grace, (Mrs. Grace Vial), 317 East 22nd Street, Portland, Oregon.



# THE SHIELD

1894

Tozer, Adelia, (Mrs. Hart Gibson), Ingleside Apts., Tacoma, Washington.  
William, Mary Chester.

1895

Bridgman, Nellie Baylett, (Mrs. Sidney Plummer) (died 1926).  
Marshall, Anna Margaret, Pendleton, Oregon.

1896

Berry, Mary Elizabeth, (Mrs. Herbert Post), 611 No. G Street, Tacoma, Wash.  
Clancey, Elena Augusta, 823 North Yakima, Tacoma, Washington.  
Marshall, Anna Margaret, (Mrs. A. M. Herrick), 123 No. Main St., Pendleton, Oregon.

1897

Crilley, Eleanor, (Mrs. Peter Wagge), 1807 Thorn Road, Oakland, California.  
Davies, Lottie May, (Mrs. Charlotte Davies Ireland Chapman), Woodstock, New York.  
Edwards, Winifred Emily, (Mrs. J. W. Swearingen), Elizabeth, New Mexico.  
Jukes, Harriet Constance, St. Thomas Parsonage, Chilliwack, B. C.

1898

Turner, Minnie Estelle, (Mrs. Clayton).

1899

Cooper, Alice.  
Fraser, Alice, (Mrs. Ernest Heinrici), Tahoma Apts., Tacoma, Washington.  
Seymour, Winifred, (Mrs. Donald McDonald).

1900

Benson, Alice Loretta, (Mrs. Pat Allen), 548 Elizabeth Street, Portland, Oregon.  
Courtenay, Marguerite, (Mrs. W. W. D. Terrett), 122 No. 11th St., Miles City, Montana.  
Dent, Edith Durlay, (Mrs. Lionel A. Wolf), 689 Foothills Blvd., Altadena, California.  
McReavy, Helen Gore, Union City, Washington.

1901

Adair, Hannah, (Mrs. Taussat R. Rogers), Boothurst, Newcastle, Delaware.  
Anderson, Alice Woodruff, (Mrs. Anderson McCully), 1607 35th Ave., Seattle, Washington.  
Graham, Geneabelle, (Mrs. E. P. Jamison), 1925 14th Ave. No., Seattle, Washington.  
Hill, Ellen Kellogg.  
Phair, Florence.  
Phair, Mabel.  
Sanborn, Grace Ellen, (deceased).

1902

Hubbard, Mellie, (Mrs. Frank Martin), Centralia, Washington.  
Kautz, Mary, Moweaqua, Illinois.  
Lawler, Ellen, (Mrs. Ralph Younkin), 650 No. Sprague St., Tacoma, Washington.  
Loomis, Winifred, (Mrs. Antoine Labbe), 1015 Quimby Street, Portland, Oregon.  
Posner, Sarah, (Mrs. Gellert).  
Vaeth, Hilda, (Mrs. Henry B. Hewitt 3rd), 615 No. E Street, Tacoma, Washington.

1903

Barker, Nell Westervelt, (Mrs. William Harvey).  
Butler, Elizabeth Wells, (Mrs. Elizabeth Curran), Gravelly Lake, Tacoma, Washington.  
McNeeley, Charlotte, 2603 Everett Street, Everett, Washington.  
Nowell, Florence Everett, (deceased).  
Odson, Martha Genevieve, (Mrs. James Booth), 820 Lincoln Place, Spokane, Washington.  
White, Marguerite, (Mrs. Henry Field), 1237 Federal Avenue, Seattle, Washington.  
Young, Margaret Scott, 1713 North Prospect Street, Tacoma, Washington.

1904

Elliott, Inez Florence, 1662 Grand, New York City.  
Loomis, Beulah, (Mrs. Robert Hyde), Gravelly Lake, Tacoma, Washington.  
Noonan, Mizae, (Mrs. Frank Carter Squires), 1456 Asbury St., Winnetka, Illinois.  
Shoup, Emma Agnes, (deceased).  
Thompson, Imogene, 3813 So. D St., Tacoma, Washington.



# THE SHIELD

## 1905

Cornell, Hazel Kirke, (Mrs. Hazel C. Higbee), 501 North K St., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Courtenay, Mary Woodward, (Mrs. H. A. Arnold), 103 So. Strenel St., Miles City, Montana.  
 Eidemiller, Mae Victoria, (Mrs. Manley G. Hopkins), 1650 Young St., Honolulu, T. H.  
 Elliott, Irene Stewart, 85 West 166th St., New York City.  
 Garlick, Alice Tucker, (Mrs. Morrill Borden), 3301 No. 29th, Tacoma, Washington.  
 McClain, Sarah Margaret, (Mrs. W. B. Stephenson), (deceased).  
 McMartin, Edna Heaton.  
 Scofield, Maude Pearl, (Mrs. George Tart), 602 North Yakima Ave., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Stone, Louise Hill, (Mrs. Frank Hickcox), 209 So. G Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Williams, Edith Mary, (Mrs. Van E. Williams), 2522 32nd Ave., So., Seattle, Washington.  
 Young, Ethel Mary, 1713 North Prospect, Tacoma, Washington.

## 1906

Atkinson, Mary Elizabeth, (Mrs. Roger Tracey), 648 Gerald Ave., Portland, Oregon.  
 Chapin, Martha, (Mrs. J. A. Beckwith), Palatine Hill, Portland, Oregon.  
 Cook, Lucy Elinor, Box 502, San Rafael, California.  
 David, Erna Mae, (deceased).  
 Hansen, Millicent Ernestine, (Mrs. Roscoe H. Campbell), Goleta, California.  
 Higgins, Winifred, (Mrs. Richard Park), 14 Ingraham Road, Wellesley, Massachusetts.  
 Keylor, Edna, (Mrs. Ernest Smith), Walla Walla, Washington.  
 McDonald, Goldie Elliott, (Mrs. Charles Gille), (died March, 1926).  
 McDonald, Grace, (Mrs. Walter A. Phillips), Box 335, Roswell, New Mexico.  
 Parker, Nellie Isabelle, (Mrs. Ira Gerdon), Edmonds, Washington.  
 Schoder, Adelia, (Mrs. Wm. Claussen), 348 18th Ave., North, Seattle, Washington.  
 Stoddard, Alice Erna, (Mrs. G. H. Bendshadler), 1524 Washburne St., Portland, Oregon.  
 Stoddard, Alma, (deceased).  
 Thorn, Jeannette, (Mrs. Geo. C. Wheeler), 4800 Fremont Ave., Seattle, Washington.  
 White, Amelia Elinor, (Mrs. Julius Struck), Box 793, Cordova, Alaska.  
 Wheeler, Sarah E., (Mrs. W. E. Lowrie), 912 No. G St., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Williams, Marion Edna, (Mrs. Lucian McLeod), Wenatchee, Washington.

## 1907

Bain, Rhona Mary, (Mrs. George R. McQueen), 1551 Laurier Ave., Vancouver, B. C.  
 Ball, Faye Elizabeth, (Mrs. A. H. Bond), Scofield Barracks, Honolulu, T. H.  
 Bonnell, Florence Mary, (Mrs. J. L. Harrison).  
 Eidemiller, Nellie Katherine, 615 So. I Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Fisher, Grayce.  
 Foard, Frieda Sophia, (Mrs. F. von Planta), Bucoda, Washington.  
 Foard, Lola Dora, (Mrs. W. C. Smith), 614 Myrtle St., Portland, Oregon.  
 Hulbert, Florence Vivian, (Mrs. Wayne Murray), 2415 11th St. West, Seattle, Washington.  
 McClaine, Fielda Zerline, (died August, 1925).  
 Nicoll, Laura Gertrude.

## 1908

Doud, Lola Louise, (Mrs. C. E. Little), 2203 No. Alder St., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Fink, Wilhelmina Elizabeth, (Mrs. R. S. James).  
 Foard, Martha Jessie, (Mrs. P. F. Knight), Clear Lake, Washington.  
 Greenfield, Lillian, 5483 Cypress Street, Vancouver, B. C.  
 Keylor, Leah Frances, (Mrs. Roy Meikle), Turlock, California.  
 McFarlane, Lura Frances, (Mrs. Oscar Kain), 33 Inf. Post. Ft. Sam Houston, Texas.  
 Pringle, Elizabeth Louise, (Mrs. Ralph Johns), 136 Parkside Drive, Berkeley, California.  
 Shively, Flora Izette, State Veterans Home, Port Orchard, Washington.  
 Swearingen, Florence Elizabeth, (Mrs. Homer Bunker), El Cereto, San Mateo, California.  
 Thorne, Vivian Diana, (Mrs. G. C. Wheeler), 815-36th Ave. No., Seattle, Washington.  
 Woodruff, Ray, (Mrs. Frank Jenkins), Eugene, Oregon.

## 1909

Campbell, Mercedes Inez, (Mrs. Silas Crocker), Clark Bros. Bank, Butte, Montana.  
 Catterson, Evelyn, (Mrs. H. A. Stimmel), (deceased).  
 Coleman, Emily Augusta, (Mrs. Rex Roudebush), 309 North 4th Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Doud, Geneva Helen, (Mrs. R. F. Martin), 1125 North Cedar, Glendale, California.  
 Fetting, Lulu, (Mrs. O. D. Richardson), 2921 Harvard Avenue, North Seattle, Washington.



# THE SHIELD

Gose, Lelah Vivian, (Mrs. Charles McCreary), Olympia, Washington.  
 Hutton, Bessie, (Mrs. F. J. Baker).  
 Jones, Naomi, (Mrs. Byrd C. Clutter), 461 West Market Street, Akron, Ohio.  
 La Tour, Virginia, San Luis Obispo, California.  
 McCormack, Mary Elizabeth, (Mrs. Leland N. Crawford), 1924 Anacapa Street, Santa Barbara, Calif.  
 Noon, Alma, (Mrs. F. N. Kendall), 567 Montgomery Drive, Portland, Oregon.  
 Noonan, Reba, (Mrs. Glen Anderson), 3414 North Adams, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Stiles, Memorie, (Mrs. Fokett Godfrey), deceased.  
 Ulin, Irene Harriet, (Mrs. K. N. Edwards), Seattle, Washington.

## 1910

Andrews, Harriet, (Mrs. H. A. Dunning), 4121 Wilshire Blvd., 201 Los Altos Apts., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Eaton, Edith Margaret, (Mrs. Wedell Foss), 2005 5th Avenue North, Seattle, Washington.  
 Foss, Ruth Wilhelmina, (Mrs. A. G. Morton), 518 Monte Vista, Glendale, California.  
 Hatch, Jessie Berdell, (Mrs. James Hinsdale).  
 Hill, Catherine Lane, (Mrs. Herbert Ford), Box 674, Steilacoom Lake, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Knettle, Bessie Jeanette, (Mrs. Bessie Knettle Sawyer), 2302 Nob Hill, Seattle, Washington.  
 Levin, Ethel, (Mrs. Leo Dornberg), 4968 Los Feliz Blvd., Los Angeles, California.  
 Lowell, Lydia Frances, (Mrs. Ralph Dickman), 620 North 8th Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Page, Lorraine, (Mrs. Earl Park), 30th N. E. and East 33rd., Seattle, Washington.  
 Ramsay, Mercedes, (Mrs. M. M. Wilson), died in 1926.  
 Small, Neah Hazel, (Mrs. A. J. Trotter), Baker, Oregon, (deceased 1930).  
 Stever, Laura Ethel, (Mrs. Walter E. Knoell), 609 So. 35th Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Swearington, Mary Frances, (Mrs. Walter Doty), 1340 Vancouver Avenue, Burlingame, California.  
 Weeks, Marion Ethel, 612 Provident Building, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Wilkinson, Muriel Alice, 1008 22nd Avenue, East Vancouver, B. C.

## 1911

Bennett, Crystal, (Mrs. Chauncy Butler), 608 West 4th Street, The Dalles, Oregon.  
 Chambers, Hazel, (deceased).  
 Chambers, Minnie Parker, (Mrs. Austin Flagel).  
 Edwards, Bessie Lucille, (deceased).  
 Kellog, Ivy Rowina, (Mrs. Edward Gustin), 3716 Grayson Street, Seattle, Washington.  
 Roach, Edna Winifred, (Mrs. Albro Wegert).  
 Stevenson, Rebecca Naomi, 1610 East Harrison Street, Seattle, Washington.  
 Willoughby, Dora Frances, 411 West Park Street, Butte, Montana.  
 Young, Adelaide, (Mrs. Velissarios Velissaratos).

## 1912

Atkinson, Dorothy Wells, M. D. 735 Taylor Street, San Francisco, California.  
 Brownell, Dorothea De Wolf, (Mrs. C. K. Rathbone), 257 Benefit Street, Providence, R. I.  
 Brownell, Margaret Knowlton, (Mrs. S. A. Taffinder).  
 Buren, Anna Louise, (Mrs. Livingston Wilkeson), Browns Point, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Doud, Helen Margaret, (Mrs. J. B. Calkins), 1020 Brenner Place, Long Beach, California.  
 Greenfield, Edith Kent, 5483 Cypress Street, Vancouver, B. C.  
 Keen, Helen Boyd, 501 North J Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 McCullough, Sophia Watson, 228 Broadway, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Mierow, Erna Caroline, (Mrs. George Osgood), 1530 North Fife Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Fannie Paddock, (Mrs. Frank Webster Hinsdale), 3707 Arbutus Street, Vancouver, B. C.  
 Root, Frances Orr, (Mrs. Richard McNally), Seward, Alaska.  
 Van Fossen, Gretchen, 9032 Vesta Grand, Hollywood, California.

## 1913

Perry, Lillian, (Mrs. J. A. LaGasa), 502 North I Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Allen, Deborah, (Mrs. Deborah Stephenson), 36 South Washington St., Rochester, N. Y., (deceased).  
 Clay, Lulu, (Mrs. John Draper).  
 Cook, Marjorie.  
 Misner, Doris, (Mrs. Robert Brambila), Schofield Barracks, Honolulu, T. H.

## 1914

Allen, Anna Skinkle, Bernardsville, New Jersey.  
 Buehler, Elizabeth Reed, Route 4, Boise, Idaho.  
 Carlson, Ruth Pauline, (Mrs. Geo. H. Canfield), 1411 East 34th Street, Portland, Oregon.  
 Cornell, Florence Helen, (Mrs. Norman Griggs), Steilacoom Lake, South Tacoma, Washington.



# THE SHIELD

Davis, Dorothy, (Mrs. Austin Wynne), 1412 Farmer Street, Detroit Michigan.  
 Drumbhellar, Doris, (Mrs. Floyd Croup), Ft. McKenzie, Sheridan, Wyoming.  
 Fransioli, Margaret (Mrs. Wm. McKinley Davis), 818 North G Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Gassert, Lilliam, 603 So. Berendo, Los Angeles, California.  
 Hellar, Dorothy Phillips, (Mrs. Justus Chancellor), 549 Oak Street, Winnetka, Illinois.  
 Hurley, Catherine, (Mrs. Irving L. Webster), 245 Douglas Place, Portland, Oregon.  
 Tarbell, Mary, (Mrs. Wm. Milton Powers), c/o Mrs. A. H. Tarbell, 403 East 12th, Olympia, Wash.  
 Titlow, Constance, (Mrs. Fred Marvin), Day Island, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Tweeden, Pearl, (Mrs. Wilfred Dana).  
 White, Margaret Benton, (Mrs. Glen A. Moore), 796 West St. Washington Park Manor, Portland Ore.

## 1915

Anderson, Lorena, (deceased).  
 Blakeslee, Helen, (Mrs. Silas R. Holcomb), Olympia, Washington.  
 Davies, Dorothy, (Mrs. David Hornbeck), Ellensburg, Washington.  
 Holmes, Theresa, 1755 West 11th Street, Vancouver, B. C.  
 Hyde, Louise, (Mrs. Robert Roberts), Fairfax, Washington.  
 Jackson, Enid, (Mrs. Rufus Crosby Kemper), 5800 Wyandotte Street, Kansas City, Missouri.  
 Mading, Lillian, Twisp, Washington.  
 Rogers, Helen, (Mrs. Fred Clarke), 3022 No. 27th Tacoma, Washington.

## 1916

Baker, Evelyn Adele, (Mrs. Lorin R. Allan), 2406 Harvard Avenue, North, Seattle, Washington.  
 Bailey, Ethel Field, (Mrs. Kennard Weddell), Hotel Bonneville, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Broughton, Harriet, (Mrs. Clarence Bishop), 271 Cornell Road, Portland, Oregon.  
 Biehler, Bessie Marion, (Mrs. Henry B. Dolton), 8920 Ashcroft Avenue, West Hollywood, California.  
 Cornell, Lora Alice, 1015 North 5th Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Goldsmith, Agnes Amelia, (Mrs. Floyd Huff), 410 West Turnbull Dr., Whittier, California.  
 Hamilton, Edna Victoria, (Mrs. James O'Reilly).  
 Murphy, Edith Mary, (Mrs. Reno Odlin), Citizen's Bank, Anacortes, Washington.  
 Perry, Marie Violet, (Mrs. Alfred Fairhurst), 315 Park Heights, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Reynolds, Margaret Van Vliet, (Mrs. Eugene Hornby Blanche), 2052 Edgewood Drive, South Pasadena, California.  
 Woods, Mary Elizabeth, (Mrs. Robert Fifield), (deceased).

## 1917

Carlson, Esther Marie, (Mrs. Augustus Pollock), 1040 Cortez Avenue, Burlingame, California.  
 Gates, Frances Allen, (Mrs. Neale Bennett McCord), 1802 17th Avenue, Seattle, Washington.  
 Helen Horton.  
 Isaacs, Ruth Fulton, Seattle, Washington.  
 Parker, Alice May, (Mrs. George Herbert Swift), All Saints Rectory, Minot, South Dakota.  
 Pollock, Josephine Rosalie, (Mrs. Joseph Seybold Jefferson), 18 Linden Avenue, Lenox, Wheeling, West Virginia.  
 Smith, Marcella Anita, (Mrs. Robert Enos Scott), 5426 Sierra Vista, Los Angeles, California.  
 Swezea, Vernita Adella, (Mrs. Paul Stark Seeley), 400 Vista Avenue, Portland, Oregon.  
 Wagner, Katie Marie, (Mrs. Elbert Lewis Harper), 656 So. Crescent Heights, Los Angeles, California.  
 Wagner, Mollie Theresa, (Mrs. Arthur Milton Pohlman), 507 Harvard, North, Seattle, Washington.

## 1918

Bell, Margaret, (Mrs. Robert G. Howard), 589 Weidler Street, Portland, Oregon.  
 Molstad, Corinne, (Mrs. A. W. Miley), 1107 Rucker Avenue, Everett, Washington.  
 Thompson, Jane, (Mrs. Donald Downing Manchester), 7361 Oakwood Ave., Los Angeles, California.  
 Woodard, Wave, Loomis, Washington.  
 Evans, Lucille, (Mrs. Urban Diteman), Missoula Hotel Apts., Missoula, Montana.  
 Bishop, Margie, (Graduate in music only).  
 McWatters, Dorothy, (Mrs. Kendall Dodge Stuart), Benjamin Franklin Hotel, Seattle, Washington.

## 1919

DuBuisson, Dorothy Deane, (Mrs. McMonagle), 724 No. J St., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Gardner, Ruth, (Mrs. Raymond Johnston), (died 1927).  
 Grimes, Margaret, (Mrs. Charles Joseph Kelly, Jr.), 805 West Broadway, Butte Montana.  
 Grant, Margaret, Wrangell, Alaska.  
 Hartman, Florence, (Mrs. Claude Neff Hollister), 645 Market St. Drive, Portland, Oregon.  
 Hughes, Pauline, (Mrs. Howard Willard Porter), 629 So. Orange Drive, Los Angeles, California.



# THE SHIELD

McDowell, Marie, (Mrs. Frederic Ross Pierce).  
 Perkins, Rosa, (Mrs. Robert Brooks).  
 Thompson, Dorothy, (Mrs. J. B. McDonald), 2361 East 22nd St., Oakland, California.

## 1920

Anderson, Julia, 2838 Broadway, Seattle.  
 Goldsmith, Louise, (Mrs. Louise Schmidt), 6200 30th Ave., N. E. Seattle, Washington.  
 Graves, Margaret, (Mrs. Frank Davies), 1027 7th Ave., Spokane, Washington.  
 Hartsook, Frances.  
 Jefferson, Virginia, (Mrs. Stanton Frederick), 524 30th St., Seattle, Washington.  
 Kellogg, Elizabeth, 615 North Yakima, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Myers, Ethel.  
 Patterson, Muriel, 3207 California Ave., Seattle, Washington.  
 Thompson, Constance, (Mrs. Stanley Staatz), Sumner, Washington.  
 Van Emden, Elizabeth, 300 Elk St., Bellingham, Washington.  
 Williams, Florence, 306 East 4th St., The Dalles, Oregon.

## 1921

Bliss, Jane, (Mrs. Gerald Marston Nauman).  
 Crosby, Mary, (Mrs. Geo. Thompson), Walla Walla, Washington.  
 Dowling, Barbara, 314 Galer St., Seattle, Washington.  
 Fawcett, Margaret, (Mrs. W. D. Brown), West Point, New York.  
 Graham, Helen, 100 West Highland Drive, Seattle, Washington.  
 Hallamore, Joyce.  
 Hansen, Florence, (Mrs. Frank Holzheimer), 102 Alta Casa Apts., 1645 10th Ave. No., Seattle, Wash.  
 Hotchkin, Norma, (Mrs. Floyd McGlinsey), 145 Gage Street, Elkhart, Indiana.  
 Jones, Dorothy, 17 St. Helen's Ave., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Moore, Ethel, (Mrs. Sidney Porter Dean), 159 Rugby Street, Huntinton Park, California.  
 Quevli, Kathryn, (Mrs. Albert Howell Mann), Texarkana, Arkansas.  
 Swanstrom, Lucy Semple, (Mrs. G. H. Adair), 3001 West Laurelhurst Dr., Seattle, Washington.  
 Thompson, Suzanne, (Mrs. William Bernard Mahoney), 465 No. Crescent Heights Blvd., Hollywood, California.  
 Vassar, Ramona, Apt. 103, Alta Cassa, 1645 10th Avenue No., Seattle, Washington.

## 1922

Crane, Lois, (Mrs. Paul Drus), 6320 Ravenna Ave., Seattle, Washington.  
 Dockery, Augusta.  
 Eves, Ethel, (Mrs. K. Metcalf), 621 No. 9th Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Ingersoll, Harriet, 58 West 51st St., New York City.  
 Love, Dorothy, (Mrs. George Weir Lee), c/o Mrs. A. V. Love, 1520 Olive Place, Seattle, Washington.  
 McKenzie, Margaret Lee, Port Madison, Washington.  
 Morrill, Ruth, (Mrs. Claude Wakefield), 2438 10th Ave. No., Seattle, Washington.  
 Palmer, Delight, 682 Penn Ave., Chehalis, Washington.  
 Peterson, Charlotte.  
 Prichard, Muriel, (Mrs. Cowper Middleton), 2207 Everett Ave. No., Seattle, Washington.  
 Rhodes, Kathryn, No. G and 8th, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Scofield, Susan, (Mrs. Nels Eric Johanson), Young Apts., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Stephens, Laura, (Mrs. C. C. Opie), 1019 No. Eye St., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Wright, Maude, Billings, Montana.  
 White, Frances, Buffums Library, Long Beach, California.  
 Ballantyne, Margaret, (Mrs. Jefferson A. Ross).  
 Baumann, Elsie, (Mrs. C. D. Shannon), 1700 15th St. East, Seattle, Washington.  
 Bernard, Lucile, 204 Prospect Ave., Lewiston, Idaho.

## 1923

Adams, Rachel, 1001 Parker Rd., Sumner, Washington.  
 Bakes, Margaret, (Mrs. Arthur Rust), 1020 No. Yakima Ave., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Benn, Elizabeth, (Mrs. Wilfred Barnes Cooper), 7316 54 St. So., Seattle, Washington.  
 Broughton, Frances, Dayton, Washington.  
 Buckmaster, Barbara, (Mrs. Warren Yean Hull), 3318 No. 28th., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Cameron, Erdine, (Mrs. Frederick Keator), 625 Orange St., New Haven, Connecticut.  
 Casey, Lorraine, (Mrs. Edmund W. Phelps), 6839 31st Ave., N. E., Seattle, Washington.  
 Dickinson, Dorothy, Raymond, Washington.



# THE SHIELD

Drew, Mabel, (Mrs. George Stoll), St. Andrews Apts., Portland, Oregon.  
 Gilpin, Babbie, (Mrs. William Yerxa), 3 Fairfield Ave., Boston, Massachusetts.  
 Hager, Marjorie, (Mrs. John Esacksen), c/o Strand and Sweet, Winsted, Connecticut.  
 Heidner, Helen, (Mrs. J. Alden Woodworth) Cambridge Apts., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Holzheimer, Catherine, (Mrs. Cornelius Waldo).  
 Hoyt, Evelyn, Tacoma General Hospital, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Jorgenson, Erna, 2900 Alki Avenue, Seattle, Washington.  
 Kernohan, Dorothy, (Mrs. Harry Mathis McElveen), 1340 1/2 No. Edgemont Ave., Hollywood, California.  
 Nunan, Dorothy, Ketchikan, Alaska.  
 Plummer, Stella, (Mrs. Frederick Floyd Kellog), c/o Sidney Plummer, 806 H Street, Centralia, Wash.  
 Ruemelin, Dorothea, 2245 East Fairbanks Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Sly, Lillian, (Mrs. John Coffee), 908 North L Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Migliavacca, Mabel, (Mrs. Edmund M. Ragsdale), 1237 Ashmount Ave., Piedmont, California.

## 1924

Biles, Julia, (Mrs. John Edward Maley), Omak, Washington.  
 Breckenbridge, June, (Mrs. Sidney Herbert Johnson), Dash Point, Washington.  
 Ellman, Eva, 971 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, California.  
 Fasken, Elaine, Cashmere, Washington.  
 Fitzgerald, Mary, 3810 North 36th Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Gregory, Marjorie, (Mrs. Wilfred Sargent), 1902 No. Steele Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Johns, Marion, (Stephenson) (died August, 1926).  
 Lewis, Minnie, (Mrs. Harry E. Smith), 508 East Lewis Street, Livingston, Montana.  
 Milward, Doris, Aloha, Washington.  
 O'Neal, Kathryn, 920 South 3 Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Penington, Priscilla, (Mrs. Becker), U. S. Veterans Hospital c/o Colonel Pennington, American Lake, Washington.  
 Randall, Helen Jean, 728 Tillamook Street, Portland, Oregon.  
 Scofield, Margaret, (Mrs. A. H. Hilands), 804 Stephens St., Portland, Oregon.  
 Shaw, Greta, (Mrs. F. W. Heidi), 1009 South 7th Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Uden, Mabel, (Mrs. Donald Blackmore Allan), 626 13th Ave., North, Seattle, Washington.  
 Wright, Miriam, (Mrs. Reuben C. Carlson), 215 So. G Apt. O, Tacoma, Washington.

## 1925

Ault, Peggy, 1419 Dominis St., Honolulu, T. H.  
 Barnett, Kelso, c/o Mrs. H. Powers, Edmonds, Washington.  
 Buckmaster, Margite, 44 Orchard Road, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Clendening, Catherine, 2567 Shoreland Drive, Seattle, Washington.  
 Clendening, Louise, 2567 Shoreland Drive, Seattle, Washington.  
 Dahlhjelm, Marian, 1305 E. 43rd, Seattle, Washington.  
 Dumbleton, Mary Ellen, 3219 North 20th Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Emery, Margaret, Napavine, Washington.  
 Funk, Clara, 1102 Second Ave., Olympia, Washington.  
 Furey, Frances Clare, Vradenburg Apts., Wenatchee, Washington.  
 Hicks, Retha, (Mrs. Geo. Kachlein), 704 North G Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Kellog, Dorothy, Kellog Apts., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Love, Kathryn, (Mrs. William Hayden).  
 McCleary, Martha, (Mrs. Lawrence McClelland), Olympia, Washington.  
 Palmer, Berniece, 628 Penn Ave., Chehalis, Washington.  
 Peacock, Priscilla, 205 West 57th St., New York, City.  
 Pratt, Emma, 2838 Cascadia Ave., Seattle, Washington.  
 Villa, Lillian, 1111 Boren Ave., Seattle, Washington.  
 Woodruff, Virginia, (Mrs. Wilcox D. Wild), 98 El Camino Real, Berkeley, California.

## 1926

Burckhart, Nan, 3956 East Olive St., Seattle, Washington.  
 Boland, Katharine, 2913 North 19th, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Callow, Iris, 719 Bluff Ave., Hoquiam, Washington.  
 Demarest, Elizabeth, 322 North G Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Demarest, Helen, (Mrs. Chas. Hurley), National, Washington.  
 Grimes, Nancy, 1301 Division Ave., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Hodges, Shirley, 818 West Wheeler St., Seattle, Washington.  
 Houston, Gretchen, Kalispell, Montana.



# THE SHIELD

Hursey, Lucile, 606 N. New Hampshire, Los Angeles, California.  
 Jeffries, Marjorie, (Mrs. Fred'k Shaneman), Country Club, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Jenkins, Margaret, Annie Wright Seminary.  
 Kelly, Jean, 424 North C Street, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Lee, Elizabeth.  
 McClelland, Geraldine, Steilacoom, Washington.  
 McManus, Shirley, (Mrs. David Harold Hunsinger), 817 Northrup St., Portland, Oregon.  
 Mowers, Martha, (Mrs. L. Donald Fisher), Lewis Apts., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Nunan, Ruth, 1906 East 45th St., Seattle, Washington.  
 Roberts, Virginia, 930 12th Ave. North, Seattle, Washington.  
 Secrest, Jane, Longview, Washington.  
 Simpson, Elizabeth, 119 River Drive, Pendleton, Oregon.  
 Slyter, Marjorie, (Died October 3, 1929.)  
 Thompson, Dorothy, 115 West Prospect St., Seattle, Washington.  
 Watson, Janet, (Mrs. Emmett Brady), 2605 Starr, Tacoma, Washington.  
 Young, Katherine, 424 North Tacoma Ave., Tacoma, Washington.

## 1927

Barnett, Virginia,, 4521 17th North East, Seattle, Washington.  
 Bidwell, Edna Mae, Wrangell, Alaska.  
 Bronson, Ruth, Renton, Washington.  
 Broughton, Ruth, Dayton, Washington.  
 Clingan, Marjorie, (Mrs. Frederick Watson Barnes), 1305 East Prospect St., Seattle, Washington.  
 Cornue, Mary, 3003 West Yakima Ave., Yakima, Washington.  
 Elmendorf, Naomi, East 241 9th Avenue, Spokane, Washington.  
 Gorby, Berniece, Burns, Oregon.  
 Hardy, Helen, 106 South 16th Avenue, Yakima, Washington.  
 Henry, Elizabeth, (Mrs. W. H. Hewitt, Jr.), 817 North Yakima, Ave., Tacoma, Washintgon.  
 Howard, Harriete, (Mrs. H. W. Adams), 1704 36th Ave., Seattle Washington.  
 Kellog, Virginia, 459 Emerson, Ave., Hoquiam, Washington.  
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 Schultheis, Marion, 3238 West 59th Street, Seattle, Washington.  
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## 1928

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 Carpenter, Margaret, Cle Elum, Washington.  
 Elford, Eleanor Priscilla, 1057 Summit Avenue, North, Seattle, Washington.  
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 Griffith, Harriet, 75 West Road, Prospect Hill, Tacoma, Washington.  
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 Herrick, Helen, 737 Shoshone Place, Spokane, Washington.  
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 Lane, Isabel Evans, 2423 North Yakima Ave., Tacoma, Washington.  
 Lombard, Janet Lindley, 32 North 2nd Street, Yakima, Washington.  
 Matthews, Josephine, 724 Cliff Avenue, Spokane, Washington.  
 Molstad, Helen Kathryn, Mt. Vernon, Washington.  
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Stimpson, Hermoine.  
Trethewey, Hazel Rebecca, (Mrs. Lyle Rhone).  
Urquhart, Katherine Manning, 841 Pennsylvania Ave., Chehalis, Washington.

### 1929

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Dole, Barbarba, 4521 17th N. E. Seattle, or Aloha, Washington.  
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McCarthy, Marie Therese, 712 35th Avenue, Seattle, Washington.  
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Perkins, Eleanor, 501 North D Street, Tacoma, Washington  
Rath, Georgia Clover, (deceased).  
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Richardson, Mary Caroline, 3102 North 30th St., Tacoma, Washington.  
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### 1930

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Smith, Betty, 2701 11th No., Seattle, Washington.  
Walker, Dorothy, Du Pont, Washington.  
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Welsh, Charlotte, 428 Welsh Avenue, Raymond, Washington.  
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## THE HISTORICAL PICTURES



The pictures on pages thirty and thirty-one were selected from hundreds of old-time snap shots sent the editors by friends and alumnae to whom we are greatly indebted. Unfortunately it was impossible to reproduce more of these interesting views of the school in its earlier years as many of the pictures were so faded that engravings could not be made from them.

The group picture of an Annie Wright Seminary picnic in 1889 in the upper left hand corner of page thirty is explained by Emily Plummer as follows:

"In the very center is Bishop Wells (this was when Mrs. Wells was principal). You may know him by the beard and skull cap. The first woman on his right looking down and with a small white bow at the neck is my aunt, Mrs. Wells. At her right is my sister, Stella Sherman Young; at her right is myself. The man with the mustache whose head comes just between my sister's head and mine, is Mr. Plummer. The man standing at the back is a Mr. Babcock, and the boy standing is one of his boys. Beth Lawton, Gov. Lawton's daughter, is sitting just back of Mr. Plummer, Sr. (with the "burnsides" and the tip of a handkerchief showing from the pocket). Others are girls from the Seminary and friends."



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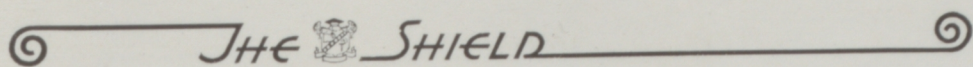
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